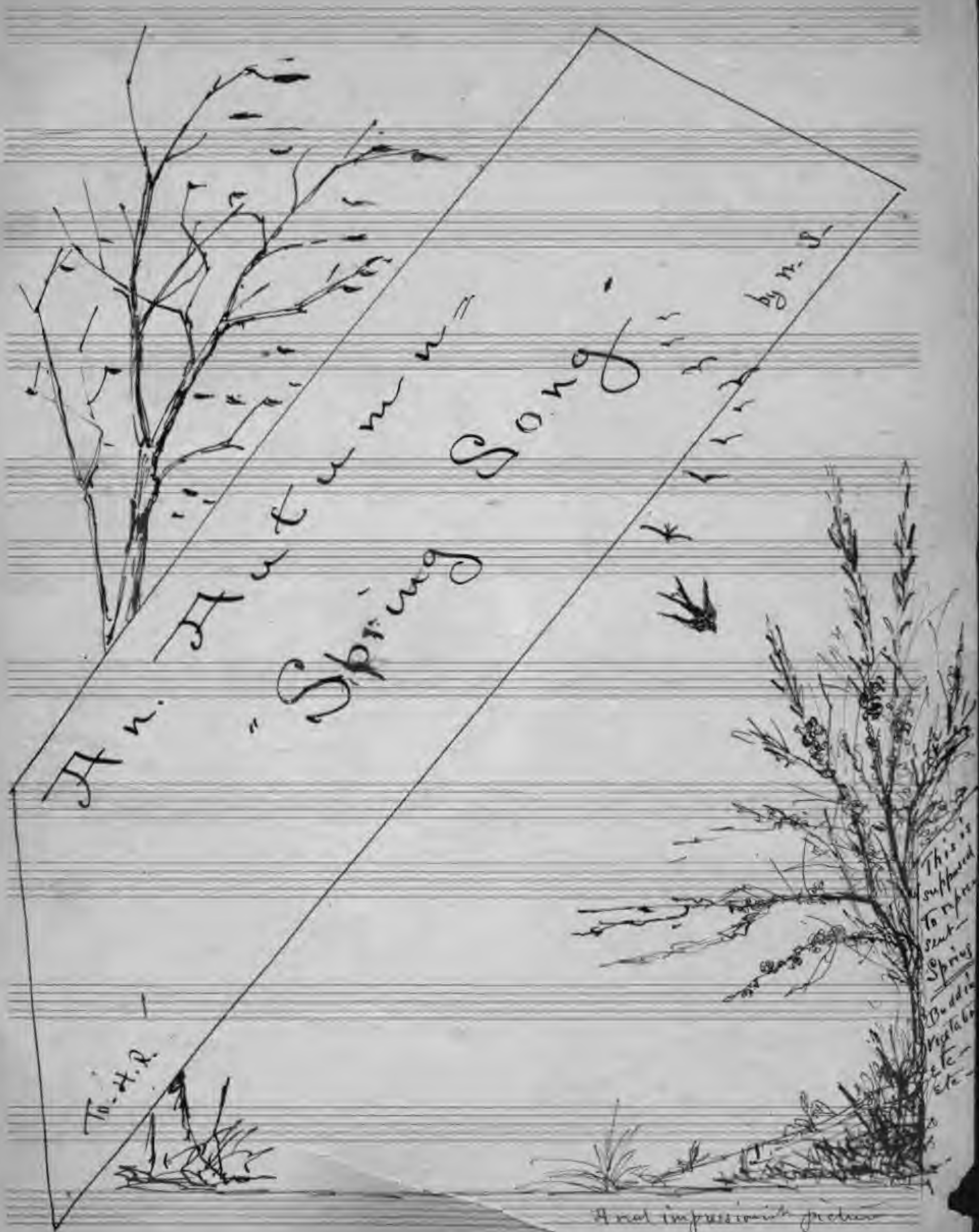
Songs and

Piano Pieces

by

Wm Schuyler


An. Autumn
"Spring Song"
by n. s.
To H.R.
This is supposed to represent Spring
Budding vegetation etc. etc.
A real impressionist picture

An Autumn Spring Song.

W. S.

Allegro con fuoco

The frost-chains bind the mead-dows
With in my soul my wast-ed

mf.

cres

bare The dead leaves whirl a-round! Thro' branch-es
dreams Their far-ces wan and dread — Do bear mid

ff

dead, the winds fierce blare Th'a-pproach of wint-er
mem-ry's scat-tered gleams The ghosts of hopes long

sound-
dead-

ff

ritard -

But let the pale snow
But let them flit a-

tempo -

wrecks ap- pear The winds their war song sing — What
round me still their death dirge let them sing — For

allargando -

à Tempo

care I for I know, next year will come the glor- ious
well I know that when I will my soul shall have its

1st Ending

2d Ending

spring -

Spring !!

Dedicated to Miss Nita Remington —

Three Spring Songs.

with a prelude —

Prelude. Autumn Spring Song —
"The first chaire bird the meadow bare"

No 1. Spring Song for March —
"Storm clouds are sweeping —"

No 2 Spring Song for April —
"The daisies in the grass are set"

No 3. Spring Song for May

Words + Music by Mrs Schuyler —

St Louis January 1881 —

"No song of birdes can I sing
Naught can I see but budding Spring"

Allegro maestoso

Storm clouds are sweeping whirling and veering Rain gusts are dashing

Allegro maestoso

across the sky But from the dark earth flowerets are peering

cresc molto

Green lades are springing, the birds higher fly!

cresc molto.

agitato

Heart! why so doubting?

dolce

What art thou fearing? Dost thou not know that the Spring time is nigh

mf diminuendo ritard

a tempo

Dost thou not know – that the Spring time is nigh —? Strong sunbursts piercing

p

ritard

a tempo

con anima

scat-ter-ing clouds lift! Open – ing buds in the per-fumed breeze swing – Then to thy future – a=

con anima

p dolce

wake! the dark shrouds lift! No more re-pin-ing A wake, it is Spring!

dolce

ad libitum

No more re-pin-ing A-wake! it is Spring!

colla voce

ad libitum

Im Wegfeuer Wiener Dienstboot

"Awakening"

Song by Wm Felingler

1878-1881.

Con anima

Wm Johnson

The dai-sies in the grass are set as jew-els in the

Con anima.

leggiero. p

robe — of Spring The prim-rose & the vi-o-let Bloom in the grass with

cresc. dim

dew-drops wet Bright dia-monds glitter-ing — ! The

f. dim molto p

-dy

bird-lings chirp from tree and hedge Sweet minstrels of our La-dy Spring The

p.

cool winds whisper through the sedge Brave Na-ture doth his new bride pledge With

songs be-wil-der-ing — And

cres.

fz slowly

Love with in my heart doth rise. To make this world a par-a-dise!

adagio

fz colla voce

adagio

Fine.

Three Spring Songs.

with a Prelude

Dedicated to Hida Remington. by Wm Schuyler
March 1881.

Prelude. Autumn Spring Song.
"The frost chains bind the meadows sere."
No 1. A Song for March.
"Storm clouds are sweeping & whirling & veering"
No 2. A Song for April.
"The daisies in the grass are set."
No 3 A Song for May
"Come, rest thy head on my breast"

Adagio. Fervently but with hesitation

pp

Come, rest thine head on my breast my be-lov-ed

Adagio.

pp

Hear how my heart vain-ly strives to ex-press

All the warm love that its chill depths has mov-ed

dim.

pp

All the rich bur-den of full hap-pi-ness.

Allegretto.

p. From all sides thro' the quiver'ing air Ring

Allegretto

pp.

clear — ! The songs of birds and ev'ry-where Ap-pear —

accell. poco a poco —

— In sheltering grass the vio-lets shy The ros-es opening free And

accellerando poco a poco —

cresc. molto —

ov-er head the cloud-less sky A bright in-fin-i-ty — !

cresc. molto

fz.

marcato.

Allegro vivace

And glow-ing May-time sings: "From Win-ter's night a strife

Allegro vivace

With strength young nature springs Ex-ult-ing in new life-!"

And glowing May-Time sings: "From Win-ter's night and strife-

With strength young Na-ture springs Ex-ult-ing in new life

Forte

—!"

Ex-ult-ing in new life. Ex-ult-ing!

recell — poco — à — loco

Ex-ult-ing! Ex-ult-ing! Ex-ult-ing Ex-ult-ing in new

recell — coll — ven —

life — — — !

dimuendo

poco a poco — ritard

a tempo - maestoso

mf

Ah! gaze a-round and see my be-lov-ed

a tempo maestoso —

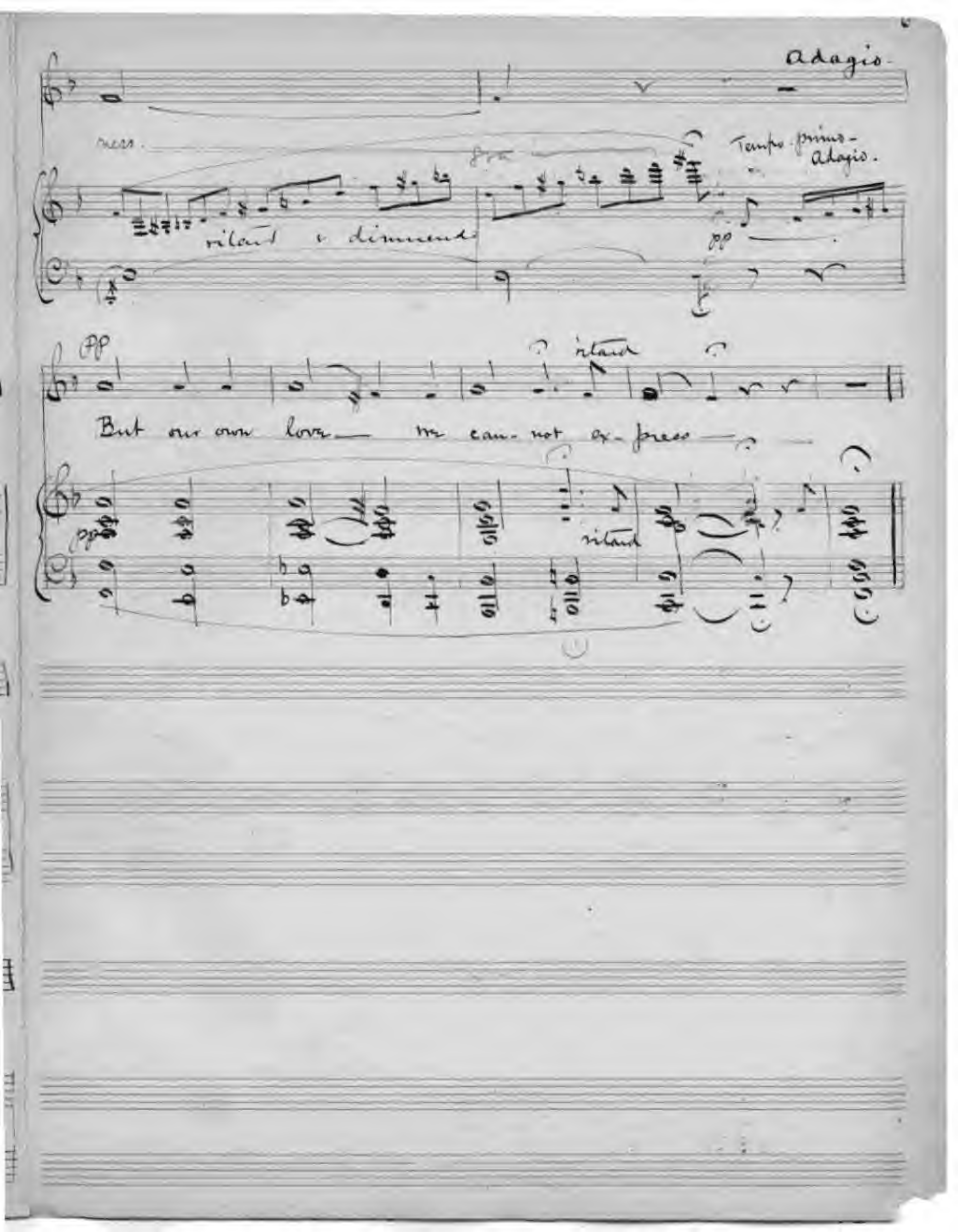
mf

Great nature glo- ri- ous fond- ly ex-

press — All the warm love that her

chilled heart has mov- ed All the rich

bur — den of full haf- fi-


Adagio.
ness.
Tempo primo - Adagio.
ritard e diminuendo
pp
pp
ritard
But our own love — we can-not ex-press —
pp
ritard

"Zum neuen Jähr"

Lied von Goethe.

Music by Wm Sch

To My Friend
Hider Remington

1880 - 1881.

2 Thank now the shown of Hover-ing pleasures! Thank happy fates for

1. Be-tween the old time Be-tween the new time Here to de-light us
I. Zwischen dem Alten Zwischen dem Neu-en Hier uns zu freu-en
II Dankt es dem regen Wogen den Glücke: Dankt dem Geschicke

Man-i-fold good Joy ye in chan-ge's Life giving for-ces!

Comes ette bright joy And the old past time Calls to us trust-ing
Schenkt uns das Glück Und das Ver-gang-ne Heist mit Ver-trau-en
Mannig-lich Gut! Freut euch des Wechsels Heite-re Trie-be

crescendo

Nun open
Op-en-ing Love's mys-ter-ious glow. (a little slower) Others look back-ward

"Nor gaze ye forward And look ye back! Hours of our tor-ments!
Vorwärts zu schau-en Schau-en zu-rück Stunden der Plage,
Offen er Lie-be Heim-lich er Gluth And er-e schauen

Sad-dened & trin-id On the thick death shroud Cov'-ring the past

Sor-rows ye part-ed Truth from its patience Love from its joy
Leiden sie scheiden Treu-e von Leiden, Lie-be von Lust
Decken de fal-ten Ueber den alten Traurig und scheu-

cresc accell-cresc

But for us shin-eth Truth & strong Friendship Lee that the new Dieta

Far better days now Will again gath-er Live lier songs will
Bessere Tag-e Lammeln uns wieder Heit ere Lie-der
Ab-er uns leuchtet Freundliche Treu-e; Leh et das Neu-e

Find us re-newed!

Strengthen our breasts.
Stärken die Brust!
Findet uns Neu!

cresc

marcato

1 2

Adagio

fp

To Miss Hilda Remington

"An die Entfernte."

Song.

by Will Schuyler.

St Louis

March 15th 1881.

Allegretto con moto

Allegretto con moto.

8va

pp.

p

8va

mf

R.H.

R.H.

Ped. dimuendo

L.H.

L.H.

Ped.

P: with fervor.

From the dis-tance comes a form Radi-ant, bright and glow-ing

From the dis-tance rings a voice, Love-ly exult-ing

ppp.

p.

With a light la-clear and warm. Glor-ious vis-tas show-ing

Bid-ding my tired heart re-joice — Dis-tant seems re-call-ing

And a lov-ed smi-ling face. Frank sincere and trus-ting
With its mu-sic still-ing strife And its trust ver-man-ing

cresc

ritard. fr. p. 1st 2d

All ill thoughts from their old place - Into darkness thrust-ing
Till the riddle of my life Finds at last its

omit mean-

mf f p pp

ing!

pp

gra

gra

diminendo e ritard

ppp

A Bold Lover.

Ballad. by T. B. Aldrich.

Composed + dedicated to
Miss Remington
by William Schuyler.

April. 1881

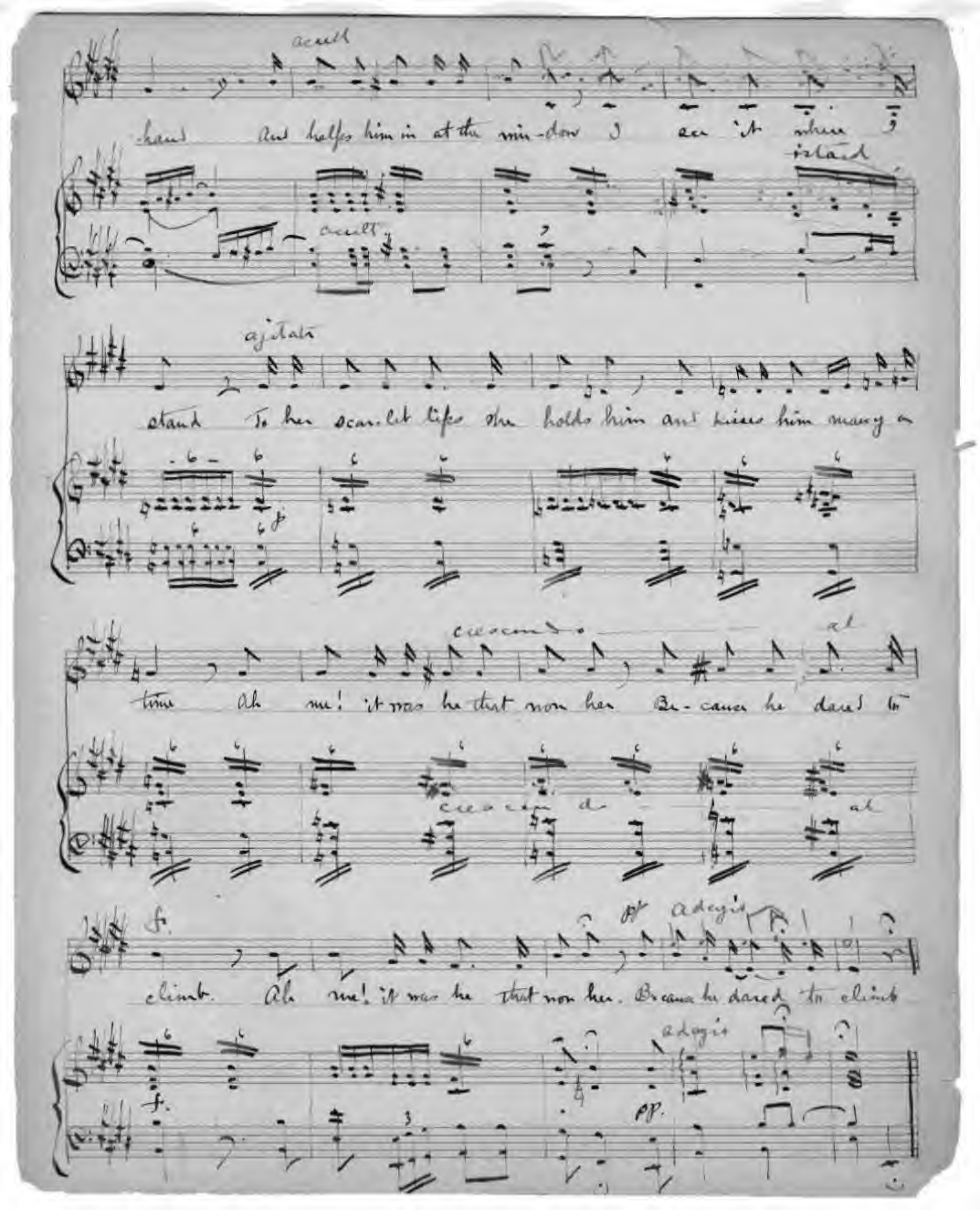
Up to her cham-ber window A slight wire-trel-lis grows And up this Romeo's

lad-der Cham-bers a bold white rose I lounge in the ilex shad-ows I

see — the la-dy lean Un-clas-ping her sil-ken gir-dle The curtain's fold be-

tween She smiles on her white rose lov-er She reach-es out her

cres. pres. a pres.


accell
hand And helps him in at the win-dow I see it where I
istard
accell
ajitato
stand To her scar-let lips she holds him and kisses him many a
crescendo al
time Ah me! it was he that won her Be-cause he dared to
crescendo al
f.
pp adagio
climb. Ah me! it was he that won her. Because he dared to climb
adagio
f.
pp.

Spring Woods

Song for Alto.

Dedicated to Aiden Remington
by William Lehmann

May 1881.

Spring Tides

Down from the mountains the spring floods are rushing — Foaming the riv-ers laugh

cresc.

ff

p gracefully.

with in their mirth But on the green banks flow-ers are blooming

sf.

Sum-mer is com-ing to greet the glad earth ——— !

Ped

fff.

mf

rf

So the strong flood of my long pent up yearnings. Hastes to my love in a

rf

wild foaming stream Soon will her dear heart with love flowers be blooming

pp

dim

Soon we shall know what we now scarce dare dream

cresc

sf

fp

ritard

tempo primo

Consecration

Song by Wm Fehmyer

Dedicated to Miss Hilda Remington.

May 1881.

Consecration

Wm Schuyler

Not fast but with passion. M.M. ♩. = 74.

fp In — my life's — dark night once gleam-ing, Fleshed — thine
Art — thou sent from God or Dev-il All — my

fp

eyes — so won — drous bright Turn-ing darkness by their beaming, by thee
life is given to thee Be — thy way then, good or evil — good or

pp

fp mp

beam-ing In — to warm and daz-zling light —
ev-il As — thou art, so will I be — !

fp mp

At thy touch. Ah, hast — ex-pression Through my bo-dy
All my soul To thee — is giv-en And it shall be

flamed — a thrill —! 'Twas thy soul! that took pos-
thine for ever —! Be thy place or Hell or

cresc

1st

ses-sion Made me sub-ject to — thy will
Heaven

2d

At thy side I will be

fra

there!

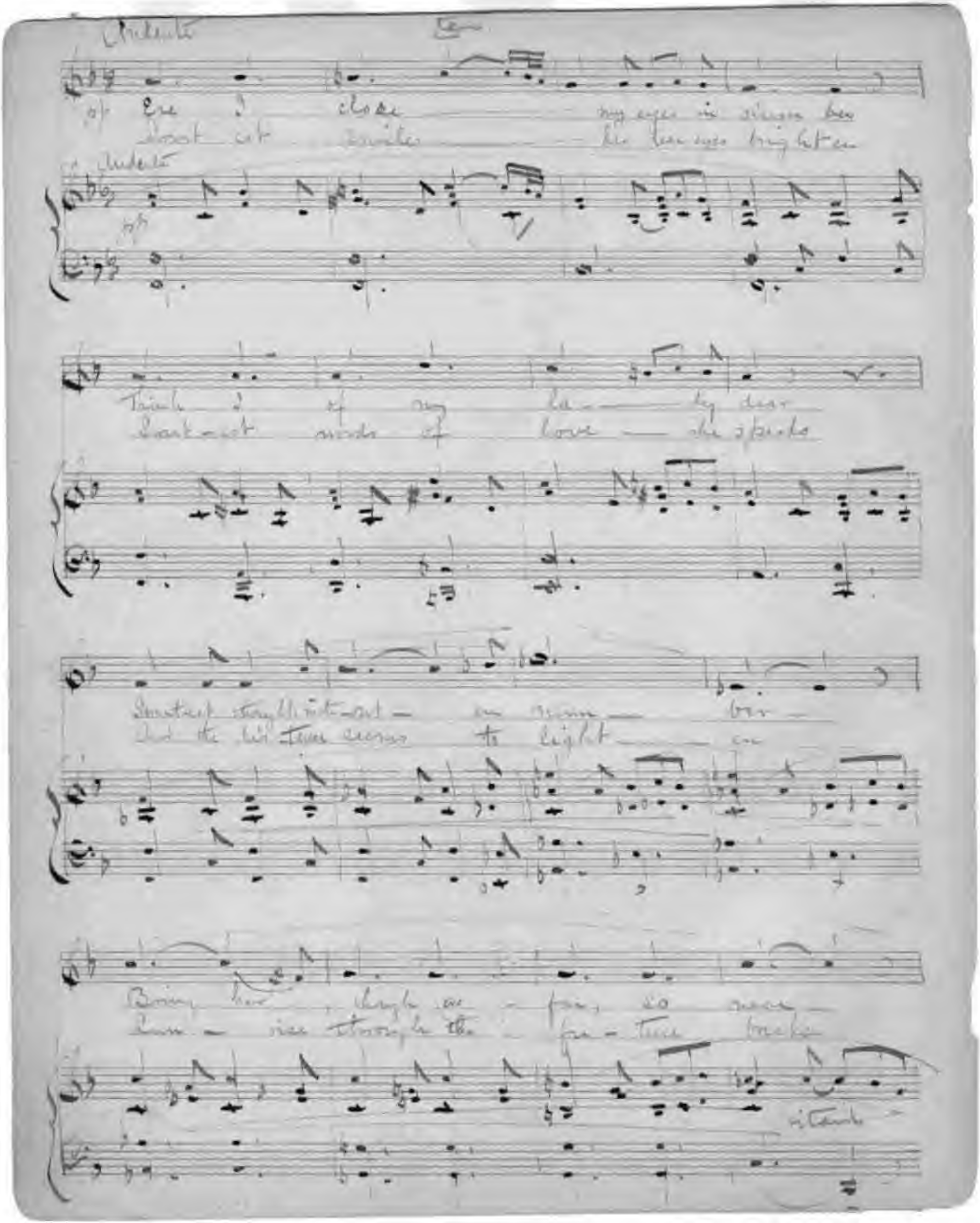
fra

Night Song.

To Hiles

From William

St Louis June 1881.


Andante
pp
Ere I close my eyes in sleep her
Sweet est smiles her tear eyes brighten
Andante
pp
Think I of my la - dy dear
Sweet - est words of love she speaks
Sweetest thoughts out - on mine - bar -
And the lid tears seems to light - on
Bring her, high as - far, so near -
Sun - rise through the - fre - tune breaks
ritard

For my lord — eyes see his shown bee
For my lord — his dear eyes brighten

Keeps me in better thoughts so dear
As my name in prayer she speaks

rilard

momento al fine

"Enchantment"

Song - composed & dedicated to S.O.H

by

H. O. W.

St Louis. 1881.

Enchantment by H. O. W. Munn 1881

Tempo ad libitum

1st Stanza

2d Stanza Thine eyes, twin sprites, come haunt-ing my thoughts in

Around me still they hov-er with ev-ry

pp. colla voce.

ev — ry hour And lest some charm be wanting-

shift — ing mood Escape I neer dis-cor-

mf

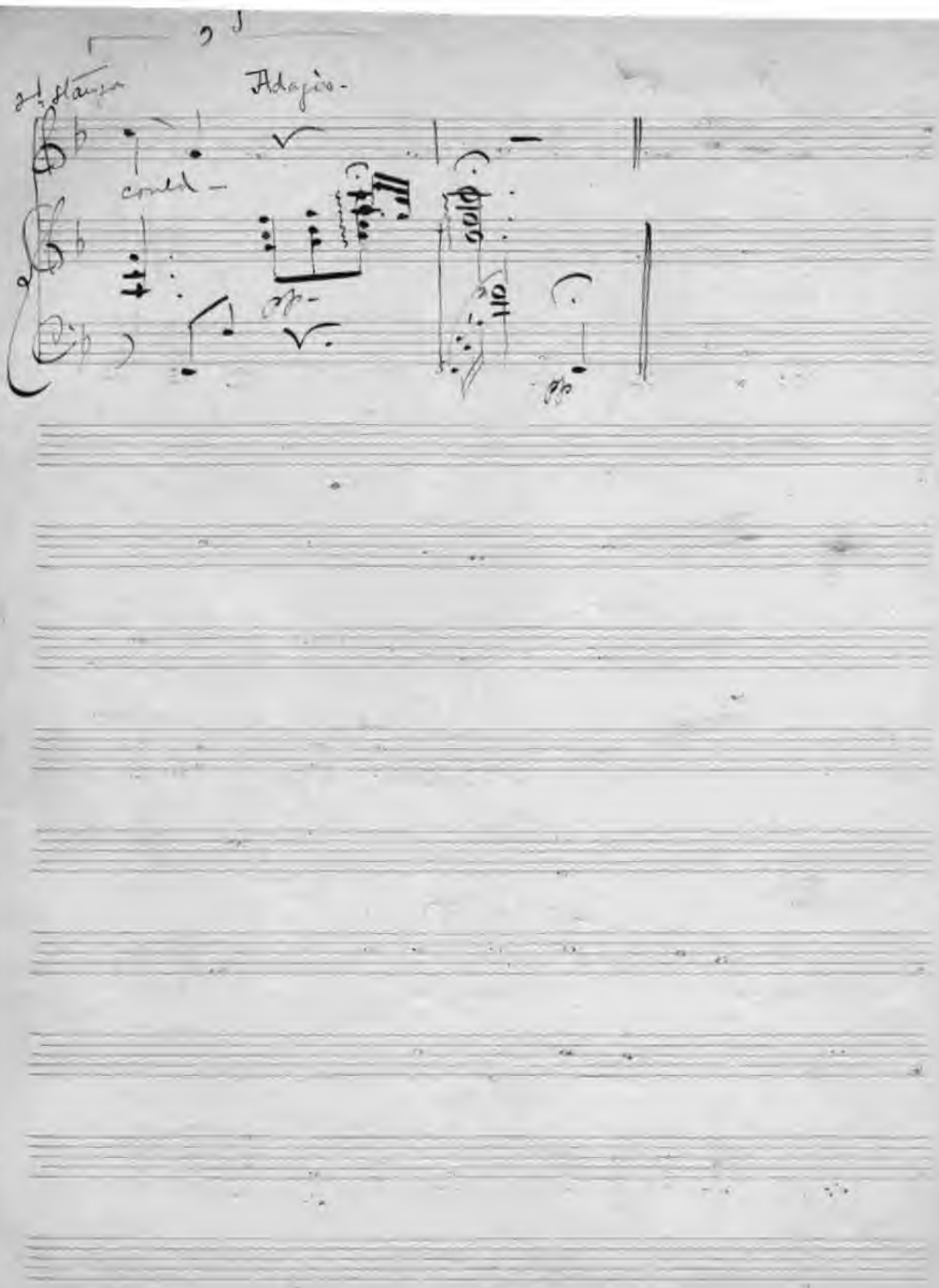
Remembered kis-ses add their power —

er No would I — if I

omit

1st

ritard-an-do —


2d stanza
Adagio
cont'd
pp
pp

I. Folk Song.

II. Du Liebes Auge.

Music by H. O. W.

Dedicated to Miss Hilda Remington

St Louis October 1881.

Folk Song — Music by H. O. W.

Con moto

Came a frost up-on the tender flowers as they blossomed in their beauty's

Con moto

P.

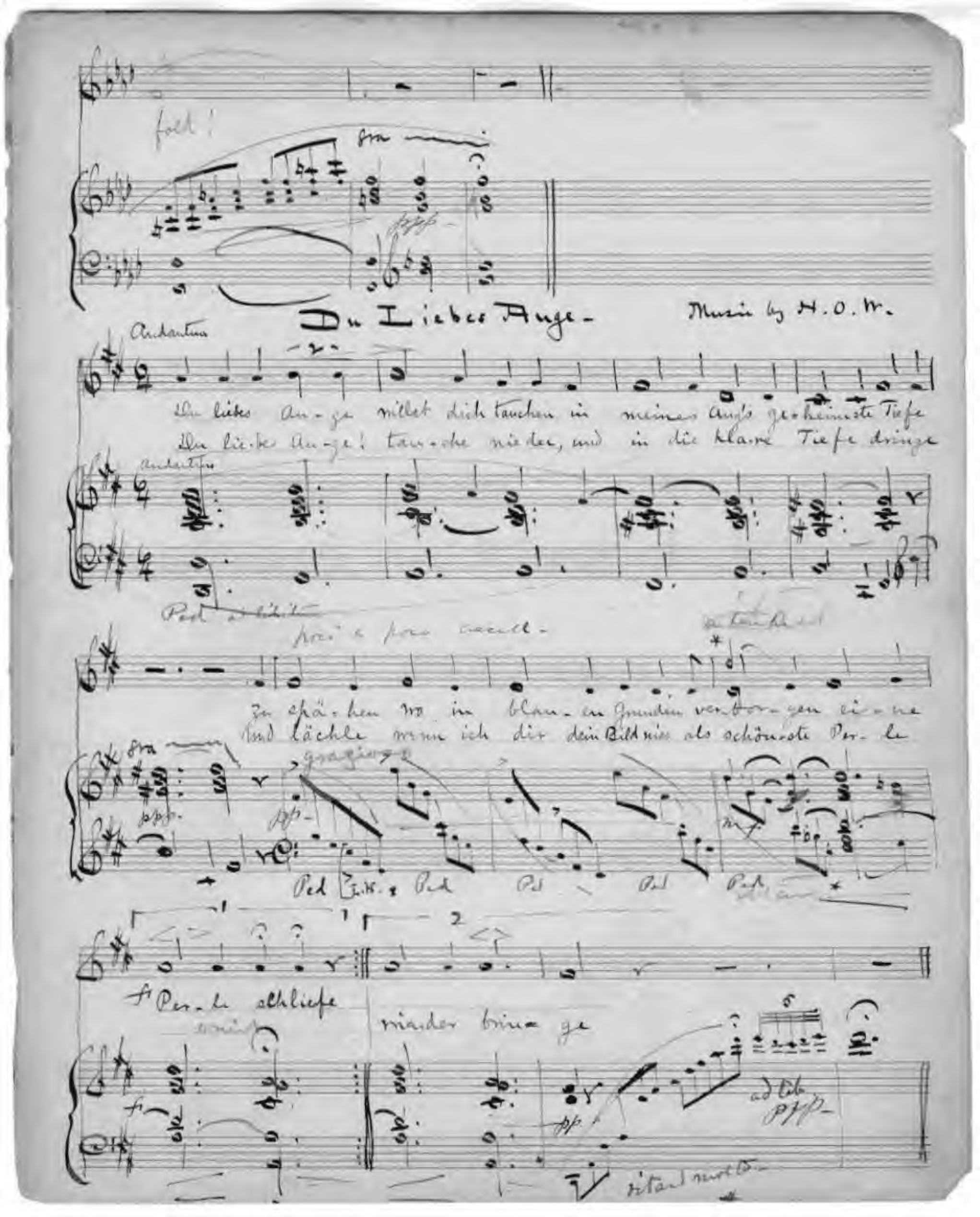
night Neath the storm blasts chilling power Soon they dropped their pretty heads in

night. Comes a rain up-on the frosted flowers Languishing in Winter's cruel

ritard

hold Neath the Spring's life giving Showers, Soon their leaves in fragrant love un-

ritard


Du Liebes Auge -
Musik by H. O. W.
Andantino
Du liebes Au-ge willst dich tauchen in meines Aug's ge-heimste Tiefe
Du lie-bes Au-ge! tau-che nieder, und in die kla-re Tiefe dringe
Andantino
poco a poco accell-
Zu spä-hen wo in blau-en Grunden ver-bor-gen ei-ne
Und lächle wenn ich dir dein Bild nies als schön-ste Per-le
Per-le schliefe
wieder brin-ge
ad lib.
ritard molto

"Hast du gestern Abend dich"

Song from the

"Liebesfrühling"

by Friedrich Rückert

Composed + dedicated to S.O.H.

by H.O.W.

St Louis Nov 13. 1871.

Andante con moto.

Hast du gestern Abend dich, Liebste, nicht nach mir gesehnt?

Andante con moto.

ff

Wie ich gestern abend mich, Liebste, mich nach dir gesehnt:

allegretto.

Liebste! nein, Ich habe mich nicht gesehnt beim Abendschein

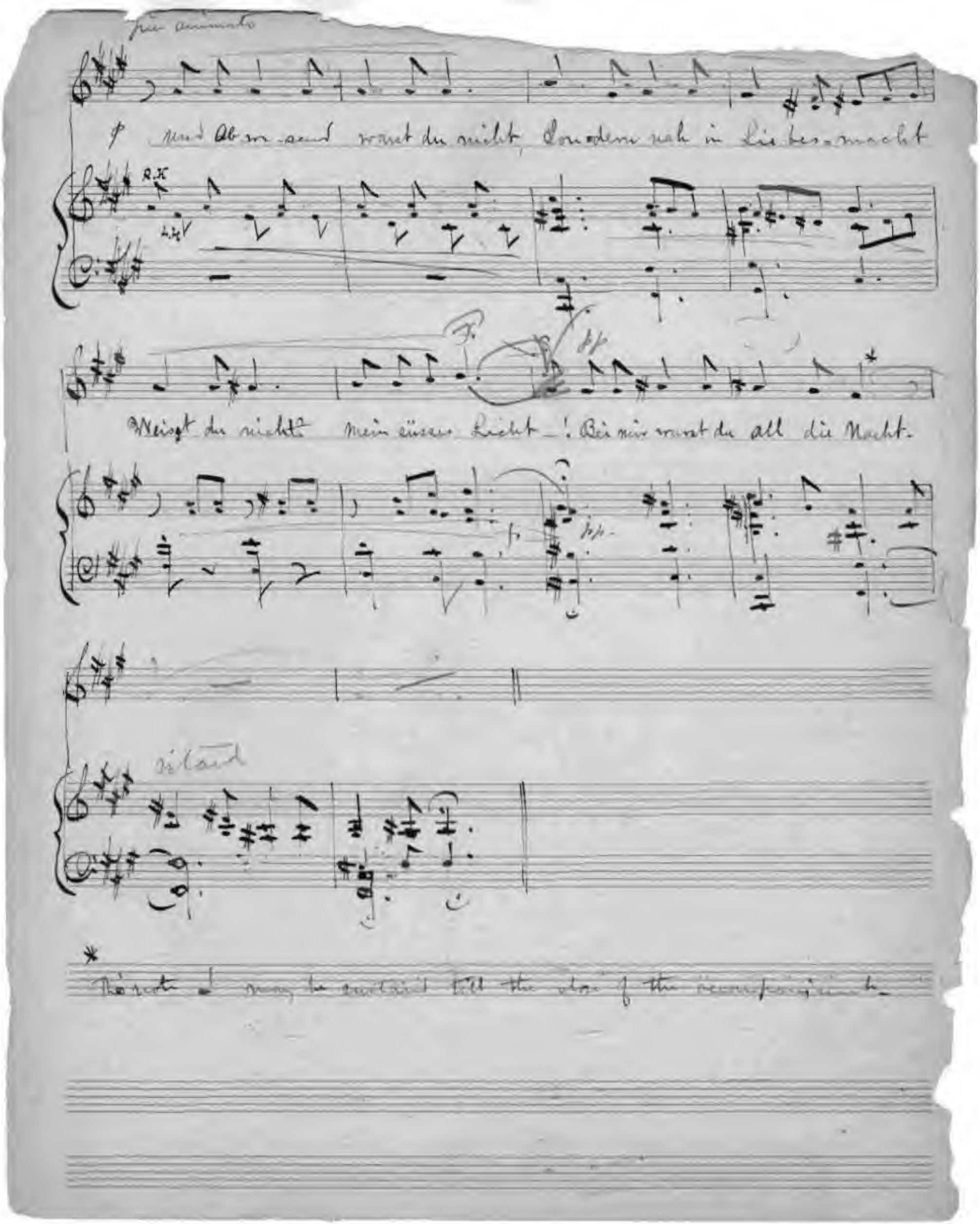
allegretto.

p

Liebste denn man sehnet sich Nach Abwesenden allein

ff

ff ff ff


Più animato
p und Ab-wesend warst du nicht, Sondern nah in Liebes-macht
R.H.
L.H.
F.
pp
Weisst du nicht? Mein süsses Licht! Bei mir warst du all die Nacht.
f
pp
ritard
*
The note may be sustained till the close of the accompaniment.

"Minnelied"

from the German.

Composed & dedicated to S. D. H.

by H. O. W.

St Louis Nov 16 1881.

Con fuoco

1. Shine brighter than the
2. fair and sweet are

Con fuoco.

Sun in heaven, O eyes be loved so long! (All bless-ed gifts that
sum-mer flowers, but sweeter still art thou; I hold them dear, the

Can be given to thee my dear be-long Thine eyes hold all my
bright June hours, but I am glad-der now; Thro' storm & snow and

Sun-shine, my heaven is all in thee-; I ask no other
rain I come where thou my dear-est art; I [omit

hap-pi ness when thy dear face I see — 2.

2d

pp

am not cold nor wiary when I hold thee to my heart — ! When I

3

hold thee to my heart!

pp

pp

ppp

Silence

Song from the gema of Geibel

Composed & dedicated to S. O. H.

by H. O. n.

St Louis Nov. 18th. 1881.

Very quietly but not too slowly

pp Ah have to other mai - tens Fair gre - ting, sweet re-
So wakes the earth to glad - ness the blas - ed Eden pil-

Very quietly but not too slowly.

pp legatissimo

plies — ! Thou art my lov - ly Si - lance with thy clear
sum — ! Yet year by year in Si - lance the pre - fect

friend - ly eyes — The eyes so true so ten - der they
work is done — Yet all sweet words and mus - ic To

mp

tell me da - by day — , More of thy hope - not
thee dear love be long — ! Be thou my lov - ly

cresc

"Greeting from Far Away"

words from the German of Rückert

Last Day composed for Miss Hiden Remington

by William

St Louis December 1881.

Allegro - passionately -

3. When I send thee a bud - ding rose The sweet - est flow - er on

1. Were I the gold - en Sun - to shine - Ev - ry ray a glad

2 Might I but guard thee for - e - ver - more! A shelt - 'ring roof - a

Earth that grows! Think, dear heart how I love thee

thought of mine Loving and true and ten - der

fast closed door In my deep heart to hold thee;

Think dear heart, how I love thee Listen to what the

Loving and true and ten - der I would soon with my beams thy

In my deep heart to hold - thee In a still safe room then dwelt

Sweet rose smith with fragile leaf and her fra-grant breath — Love, I am

dear-est head From morning golden to ev-ning red — sleep in my

dwell a-part Tay spi-rit pure in my lov-ing heart — "So fair as

pp

Throne, in life in death — And, my love, thou dost love —

heart lies the thought em-sail — The love that no speech can ren —

dear as true thou art! So doth my love en-fold —

crescendo molto.

rp

me!

den-

thee!

f3

heart, love than life could ev er sing
So leave, and I will be thy song

1 2

"Smoking Song" -
of Socrates.

From the opera -

ΤΟΥ ΣΩΚΡΑΤΟΥΣ ΘΥΤΑΤΗΡ.

Smoking Song of Socrates.

Allegro Giocoso

Other joys take away Give me my Tobacco.

Other pleasures pass away They are all but empty play but give me back oh! give me back oh

give me back oh give me "backo" bac — co!

On this pipe as on a nail — Do I hang this world one side —
Wrap & pack in smoke new worlds I try — Lie my way by Logic clear —

On these clouds of smoke I sail - And thro' realm e-ta-ther'ial glide -
Thro' the Di - ve - lec - tic fly - Till I reach the

grand I - dea!

grand dea!

Night Song.

Adagio

Wm Schuyler

Adagio

pp

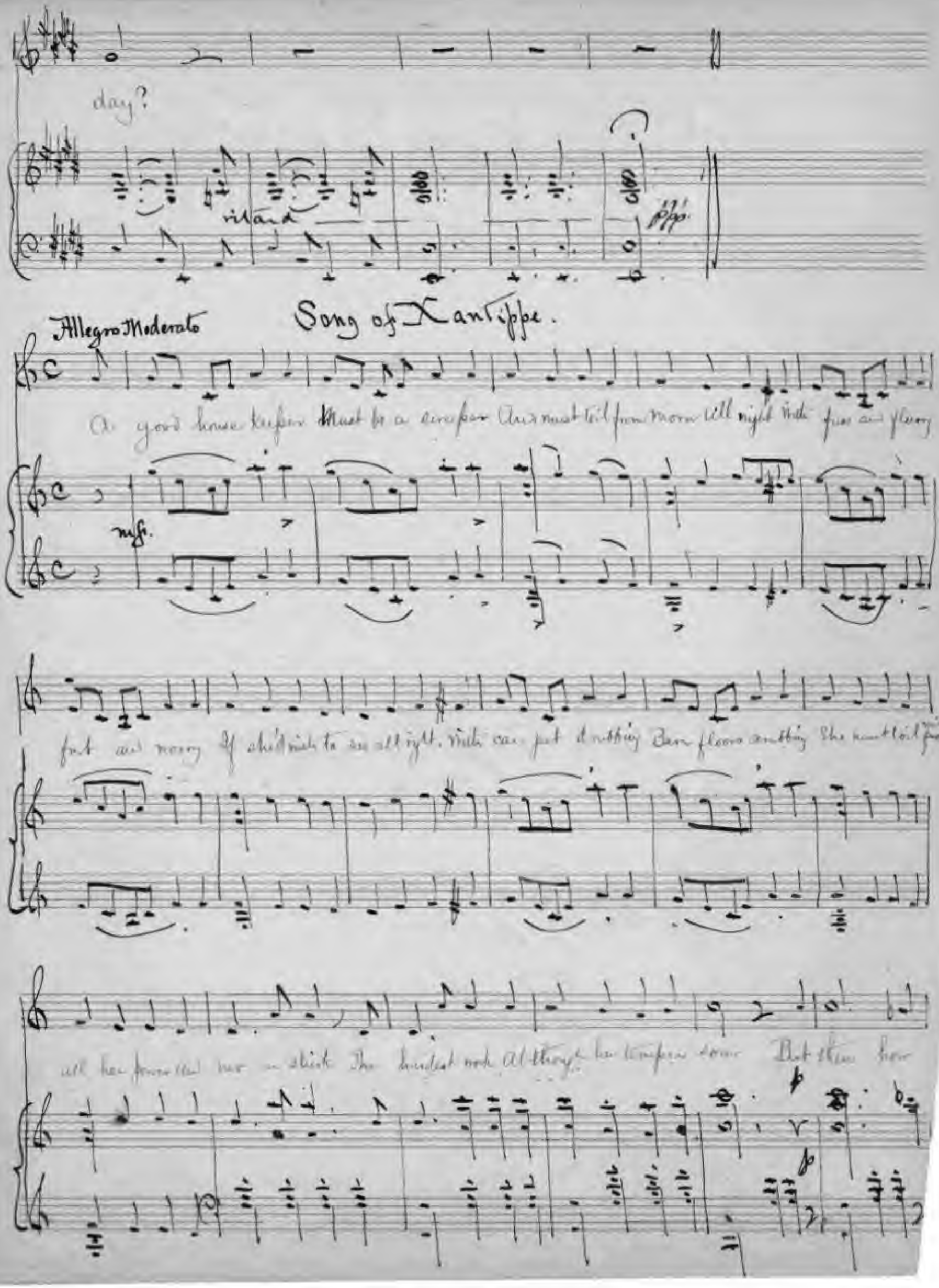
[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]


day?
ritard
ppp
Allegro Moderato
Song of Xantippe.
A good house keeper Must be a sweeper And must toil from morn till night With fuss and flurry
mf.
fret and worry If she'd wish to see all right. With can pet dribbing Barn floors ambling She must toil with
all her power and nor a shirk The hardest work Although her temper sour But then how
p
p

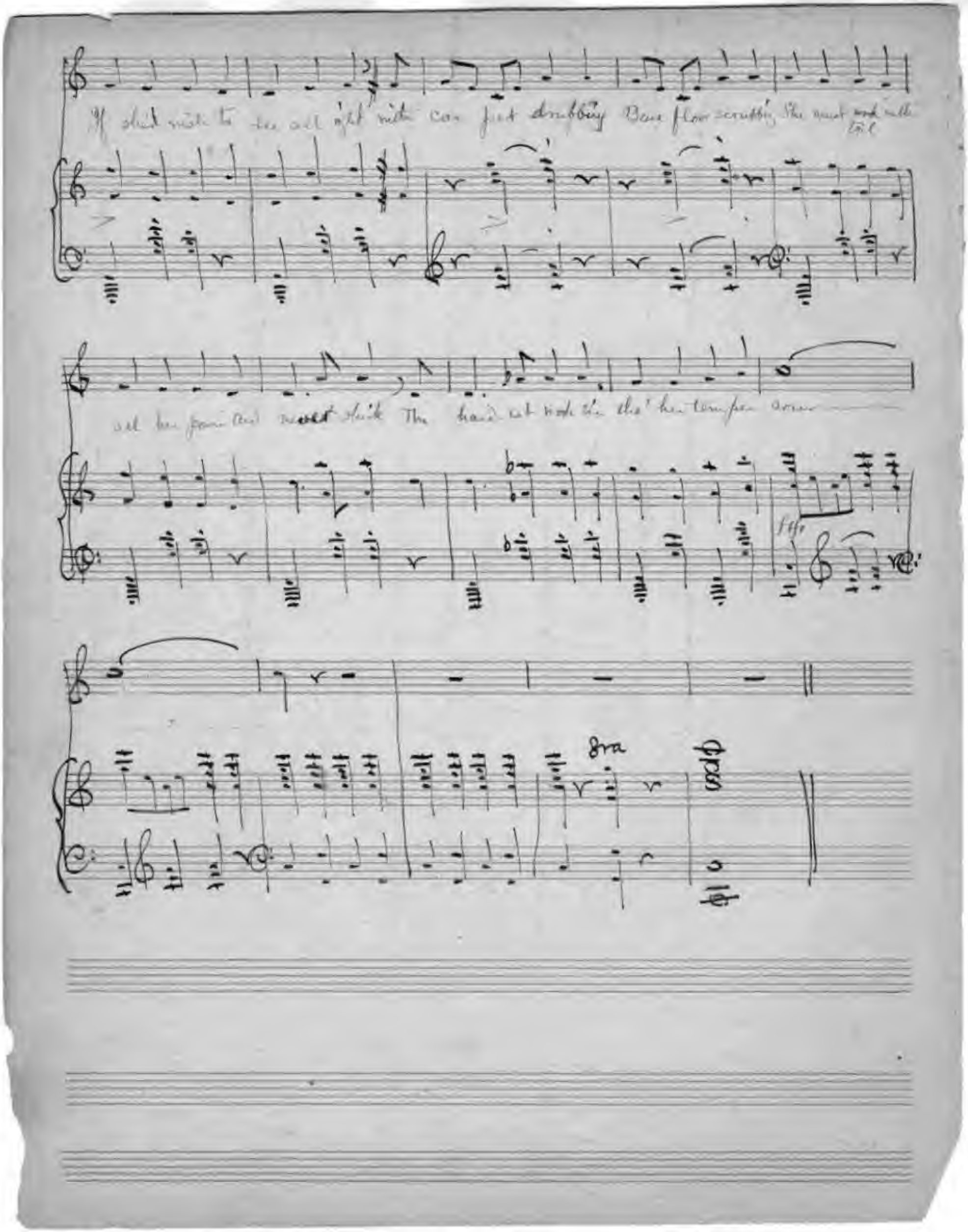
desert to not on shun one can Christ are things most and published spread -

upon the firmament all shining bright the morning not have stuffed of light the

my njomaly

hopes better glean the gold Ah! there our joys unfold H. god thou keeper

Must by accepts and must till from now till ages with free and flowing feet and merry


If she'd wish to see all right with car pet drubbing Bare floor scrubbing She must work with toil
all her pain and never shirk The hard rat work in the' her temper arrow
8va

To Miss Hilda Remington

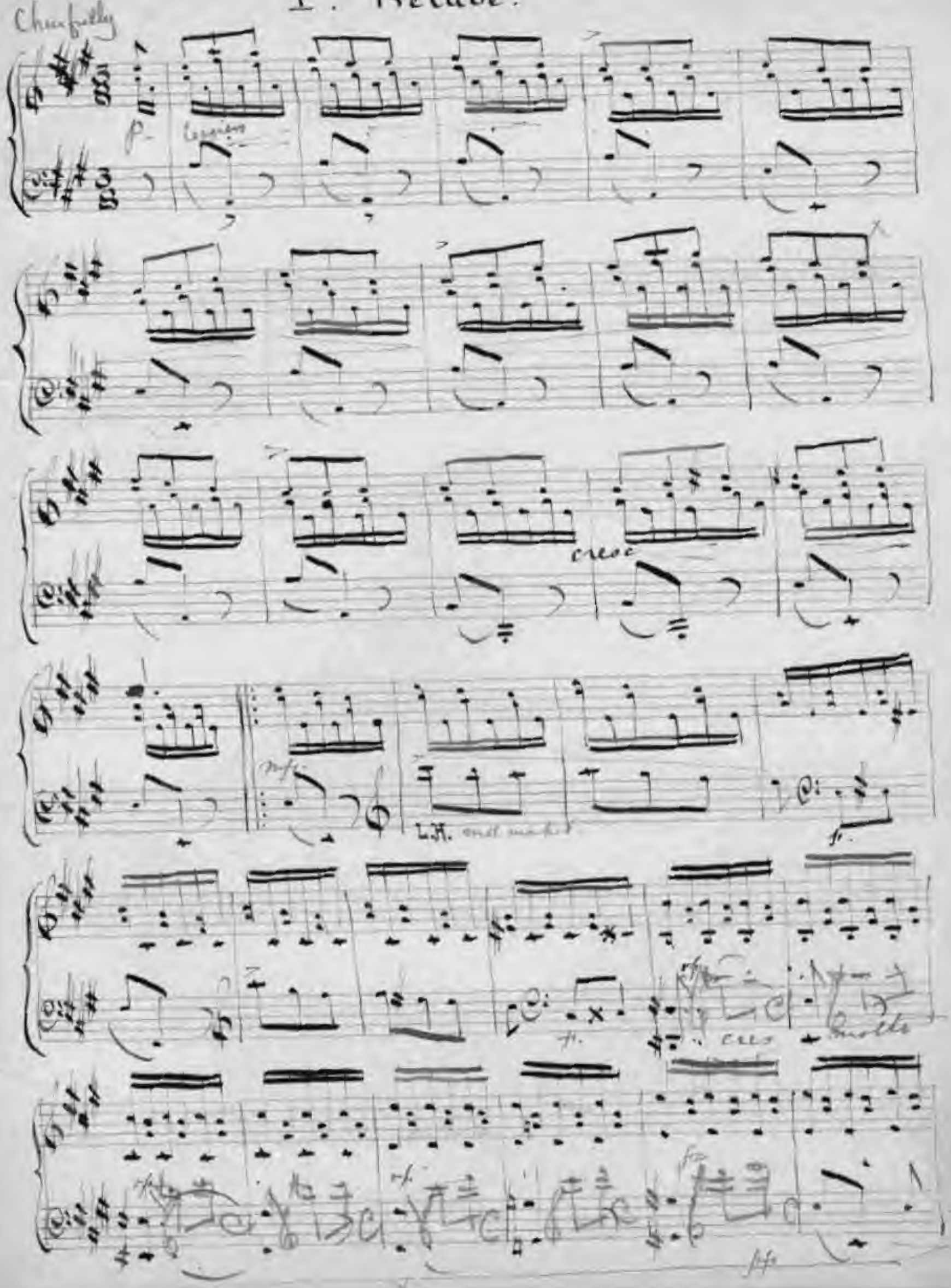
Suite No. 4.

I Prelude
II Minuet
III Bourrée
IV Arietta
V Gavotte
VI Sarabande
VII Gigue

by W. W. Schuyler

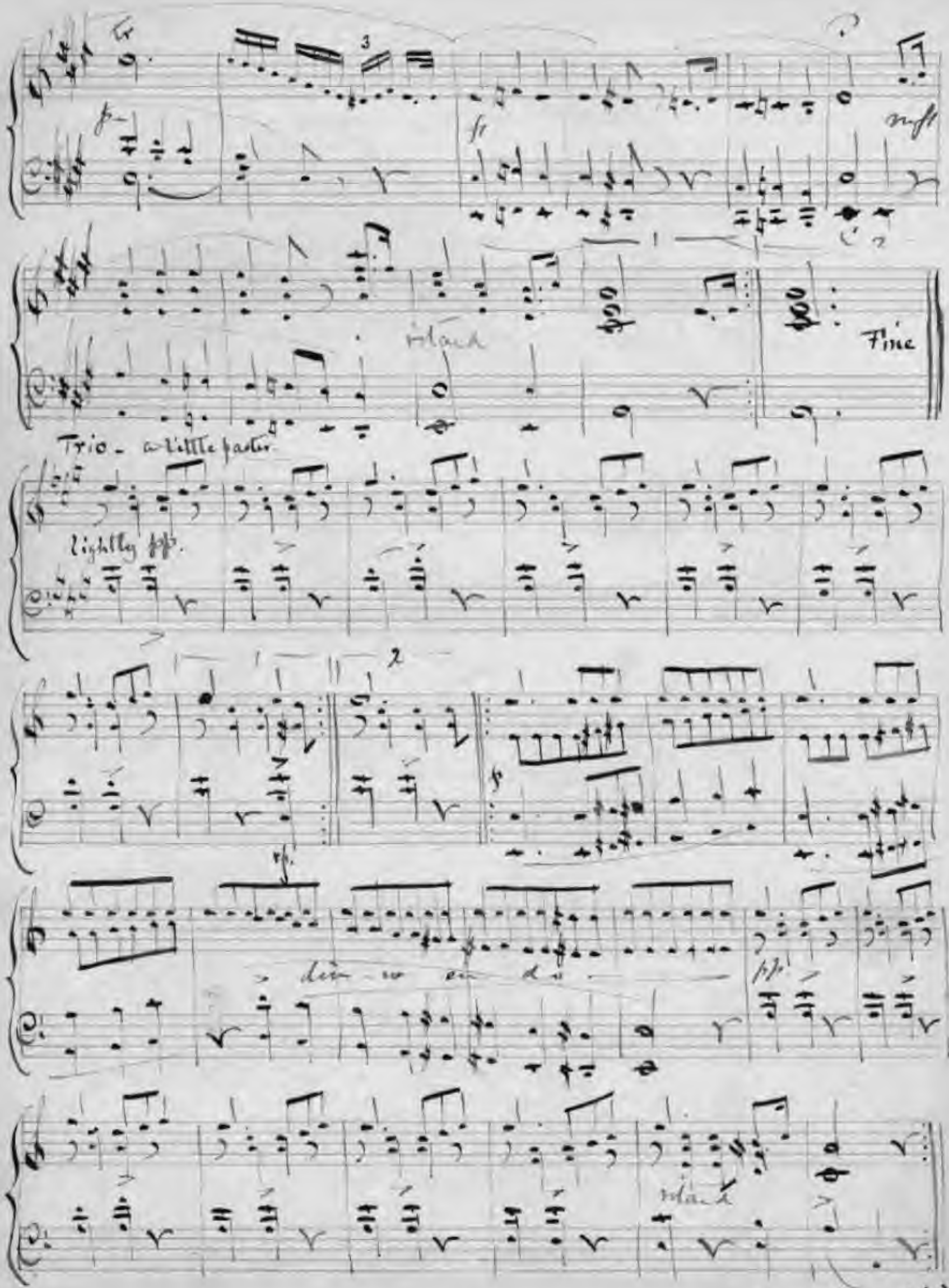
December 1880.

I. Prelude.



II. Minuet.

In a stately manner.


Fine
Trio - a little faster
lightly pp.
D.C. Minuet al fine

III Bourrée

Spirited, mille considerablé dash

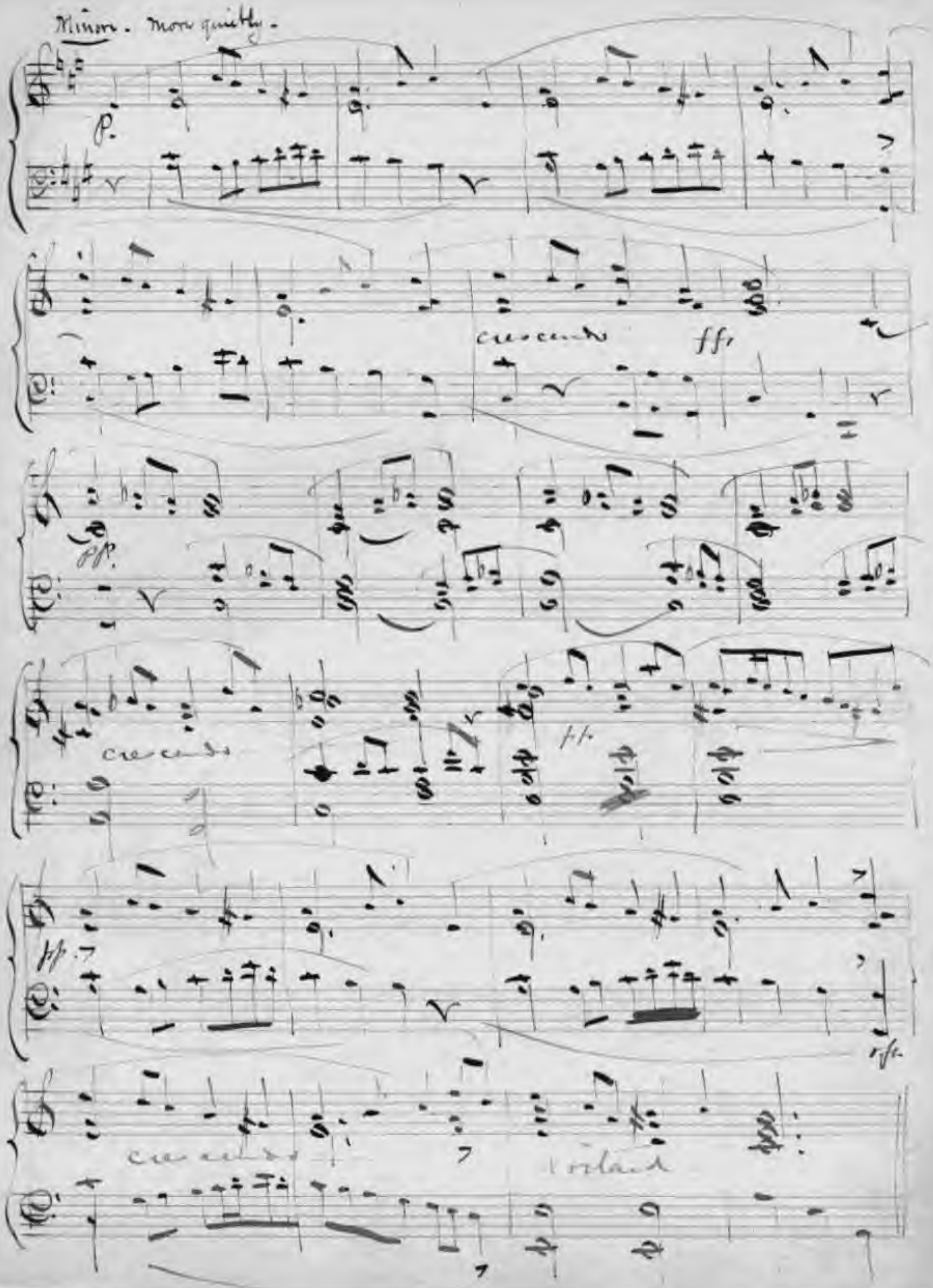
p pp f p

mitte retenu.

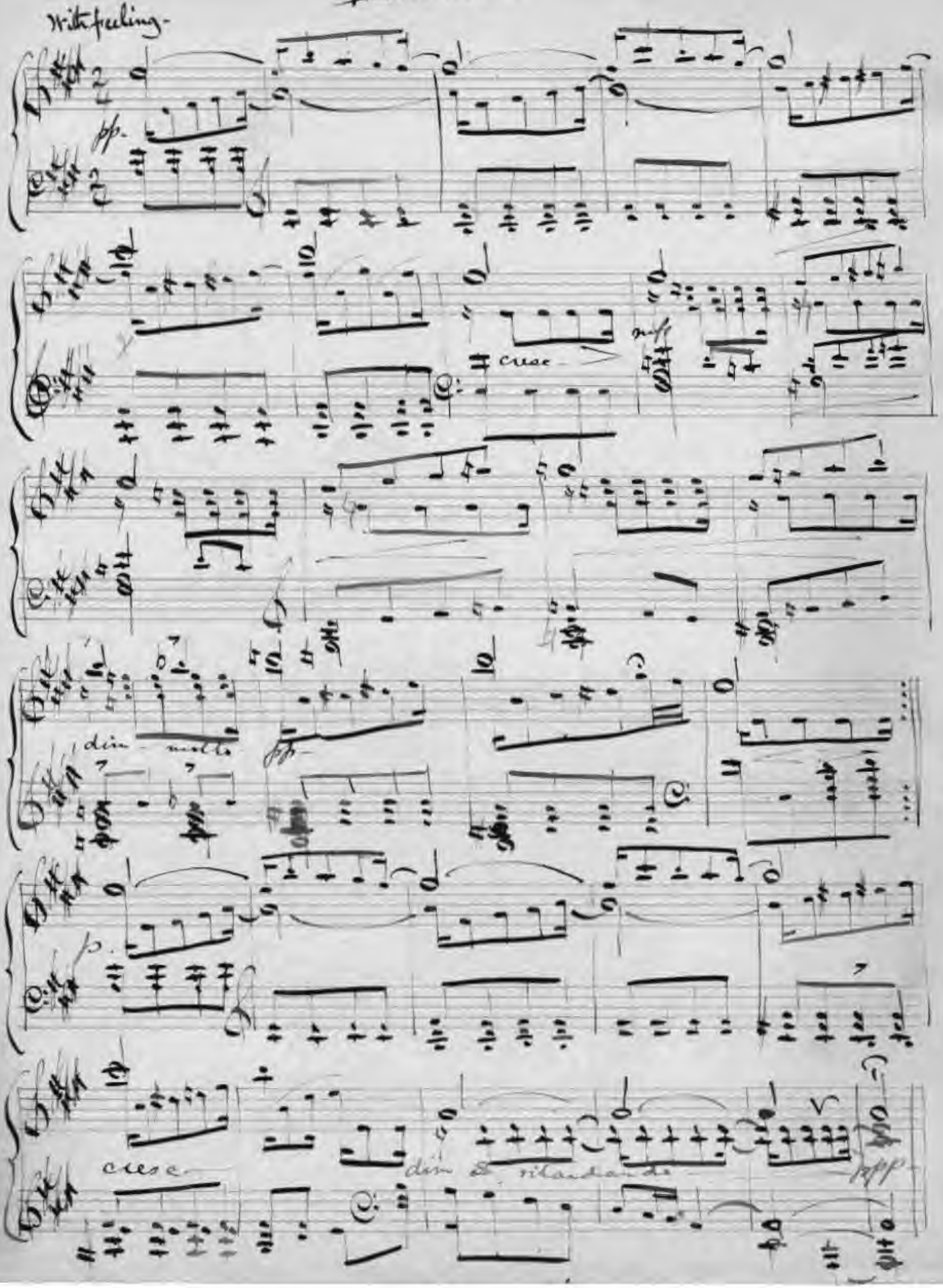
pp f p

Cresc. dis

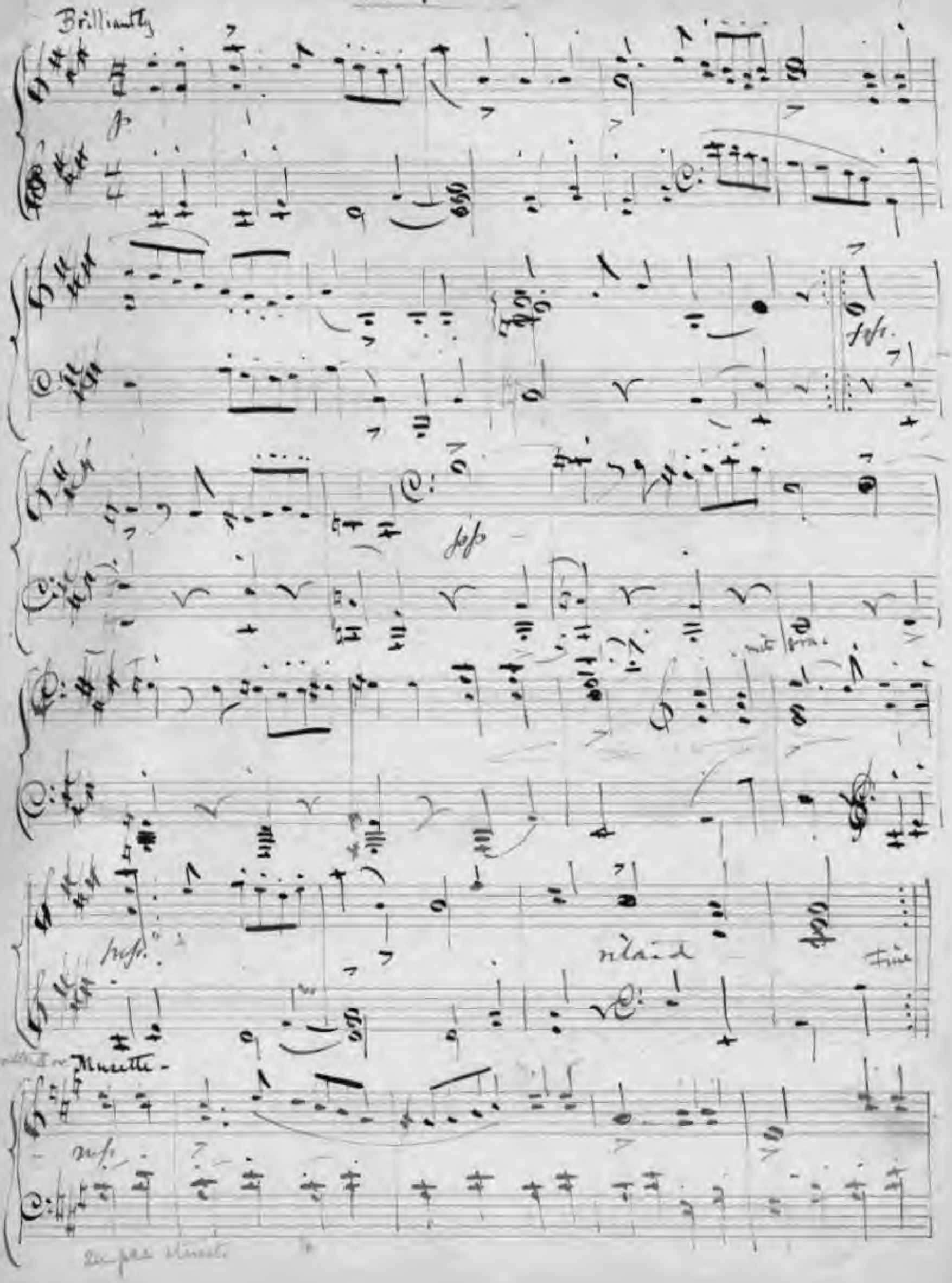
al fine

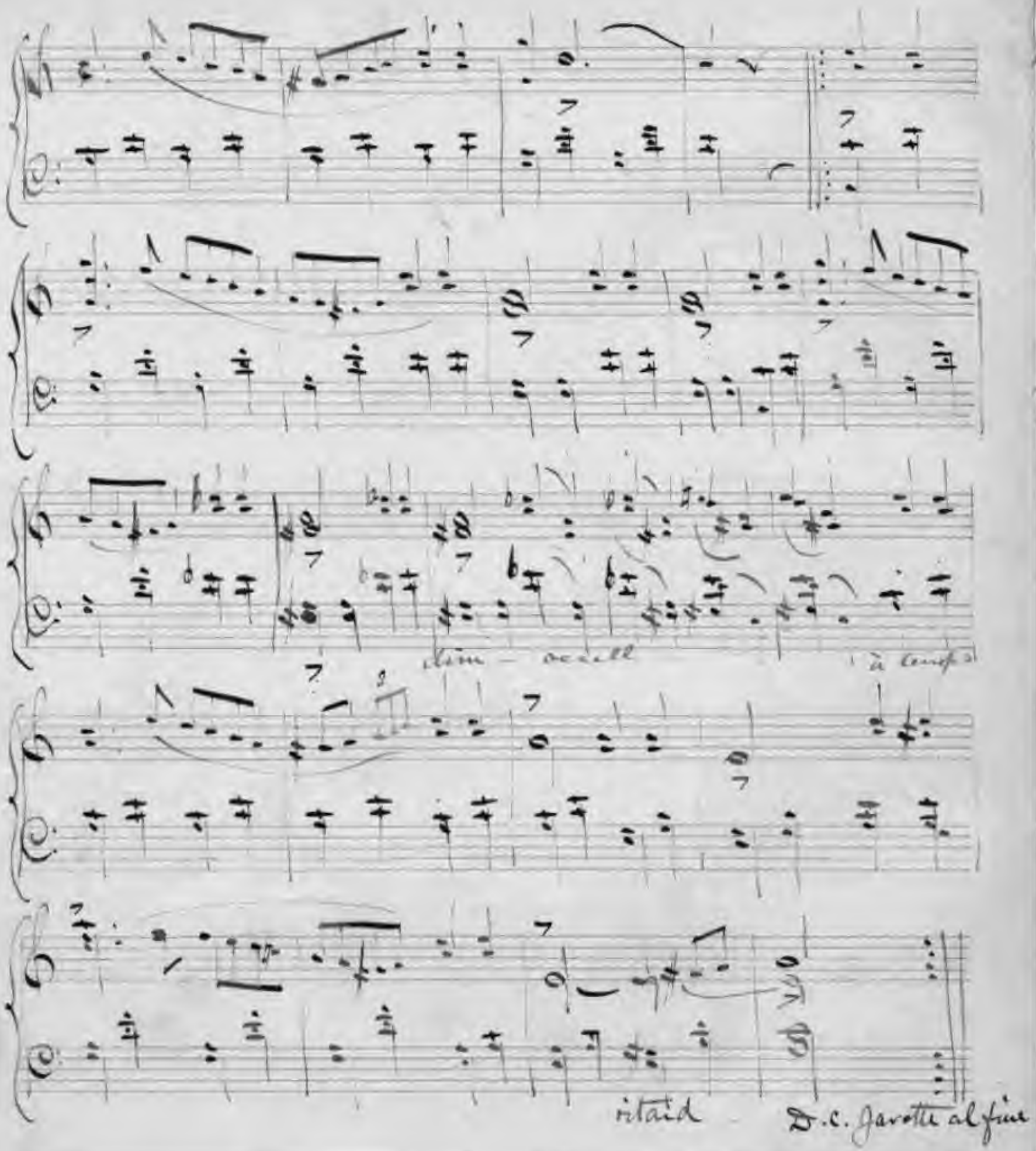

Minore. More quietly.
p.
crescendo
ff
pp.
crescendo
pp
pp
rfz
crescendo
Poitard

IV. Ariette.

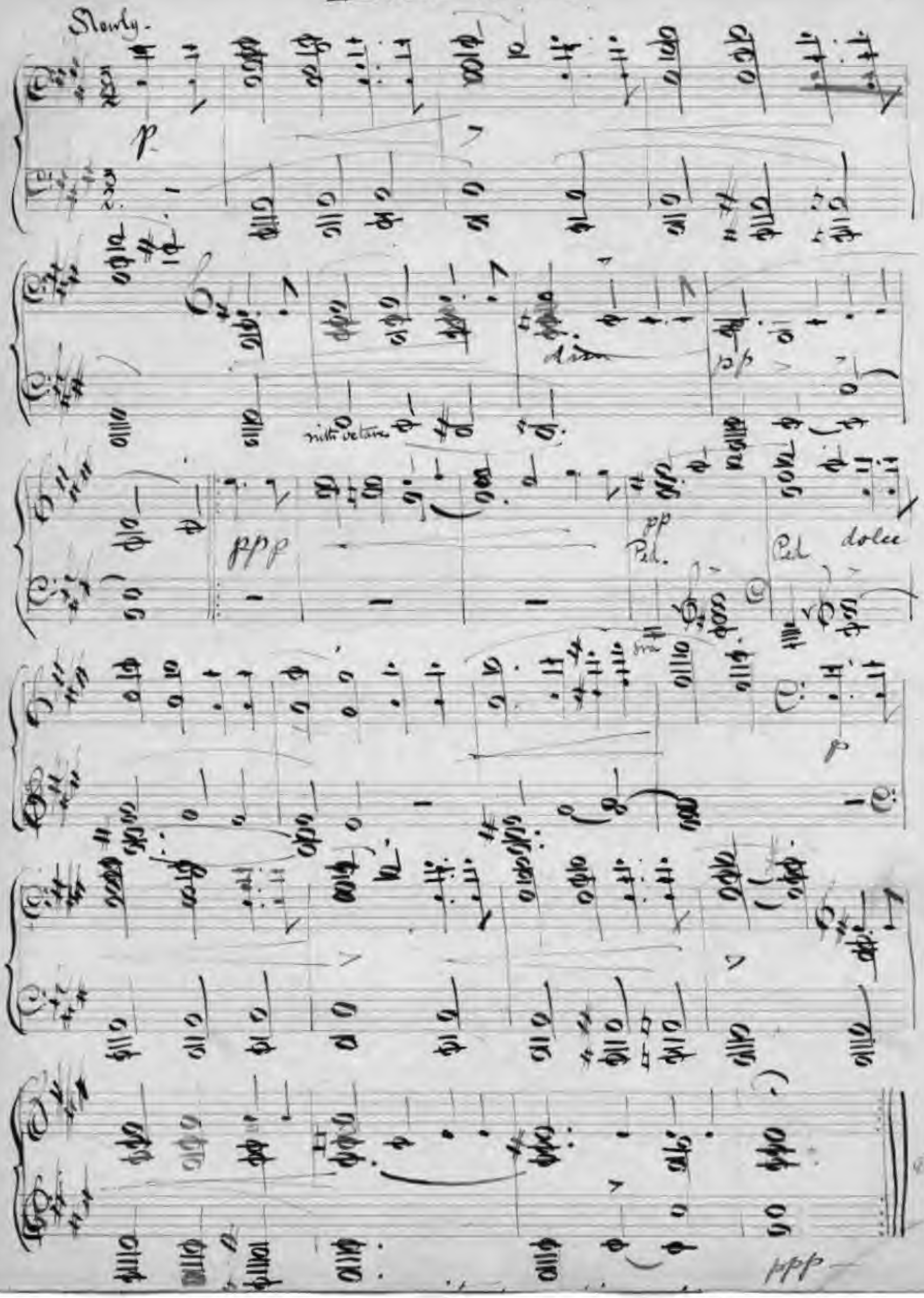

With feeling.
pp.
cresc.
mff
dim. molto
pp.
p.
cresc.
dim. & ritardando
ppp

V. Gavotte.

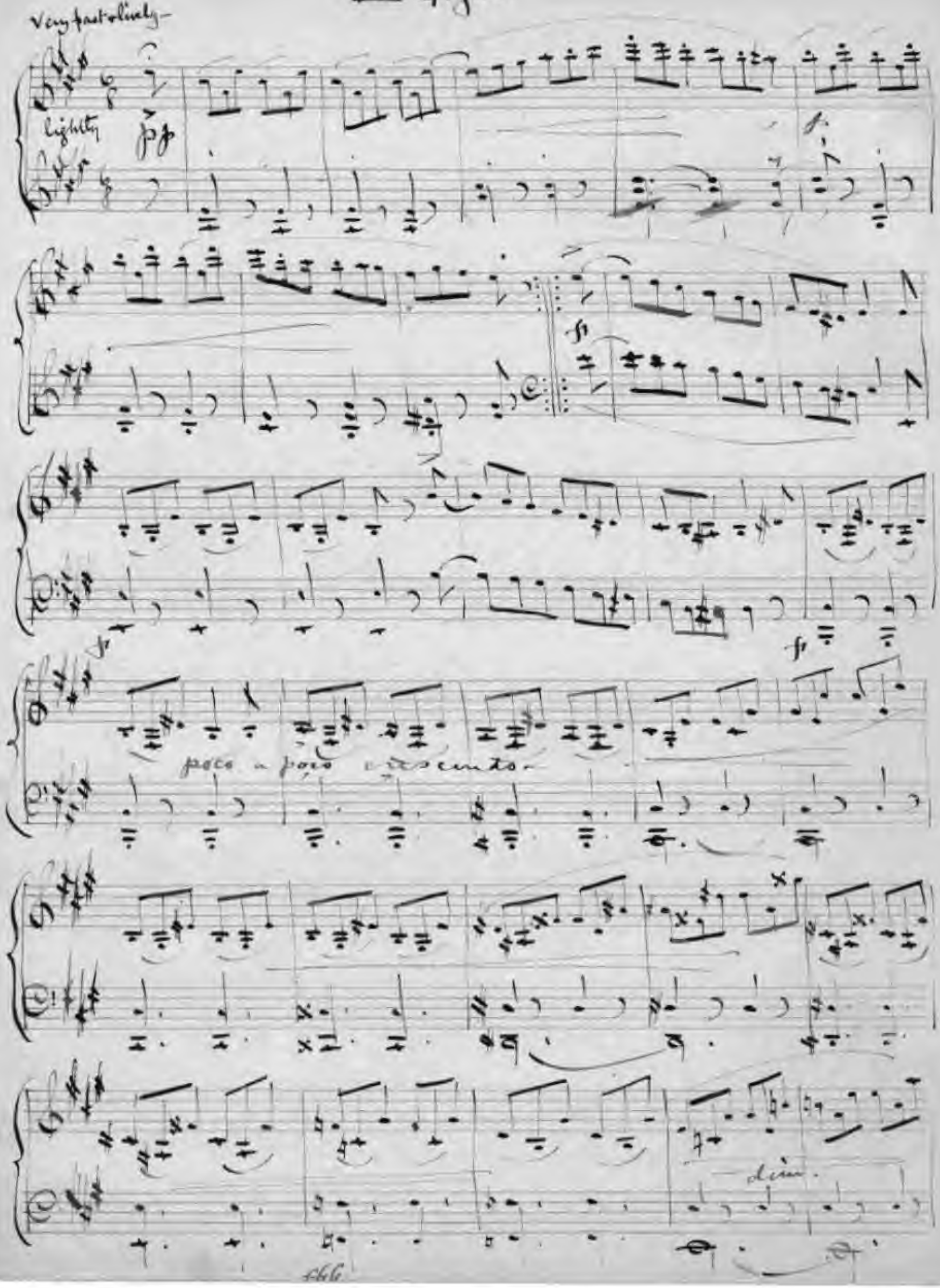



dim – occell
à temps
ritard
D.C. Jarotte al fine

VI. Sarabande



VII Gigue



"From the Distance"

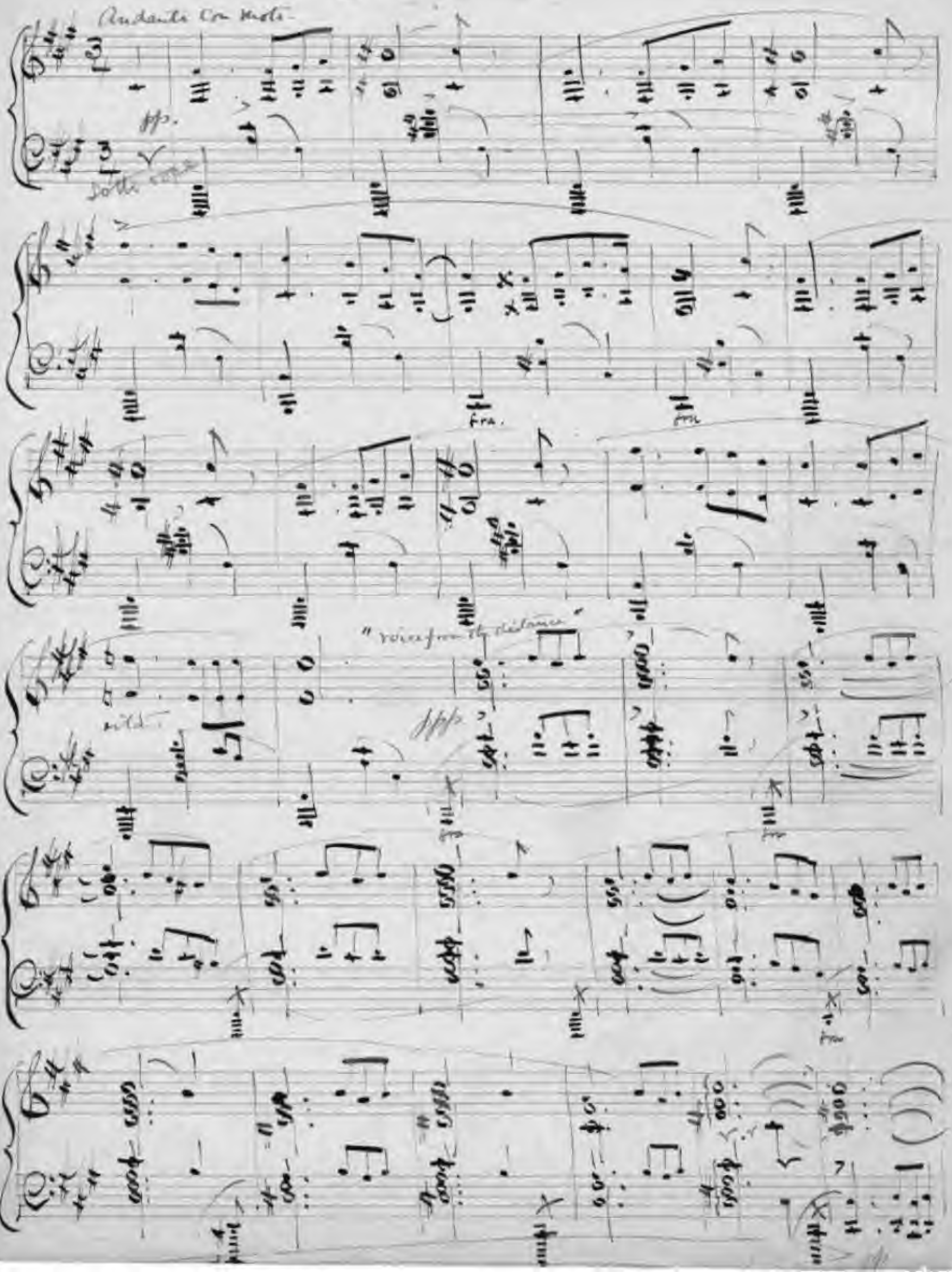
To Hidee, on her Birthday.

November 30 1881.

from William

I. Nocturne
II Valse Noble.
III. Romance
IV. Intermezzo
V. Novellette.

I. Nocturne.


Andante con moto
pp.
sotto voce
fra.
fra
"voice from the distance"
ppp
fra
fra

retard a tempo ff

To Miss Sara A. Remington

Scherzo

in A. major

by Wm Schuyler

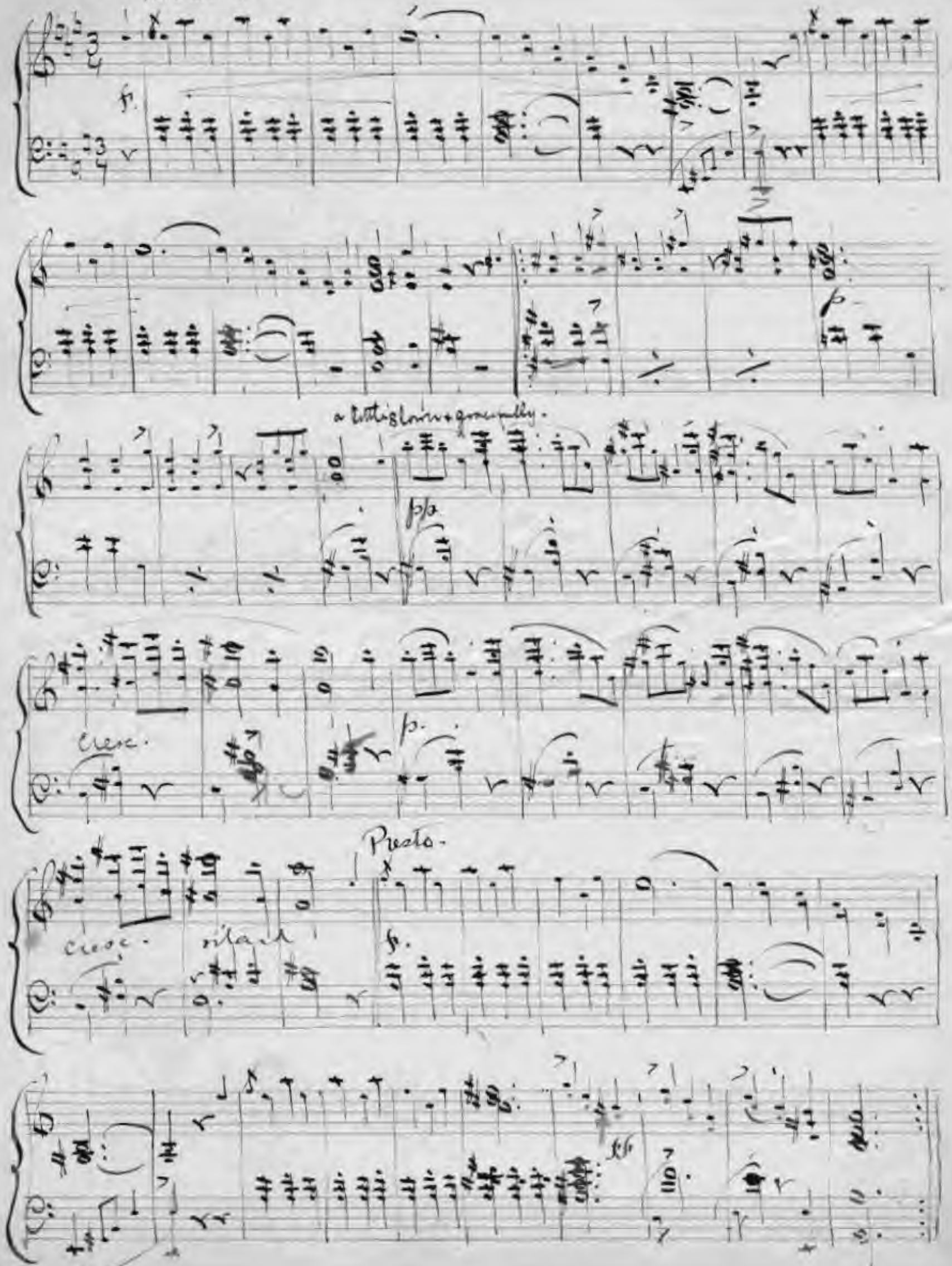
March 1887

Scherzo.

Allegro molto. ma con grazia

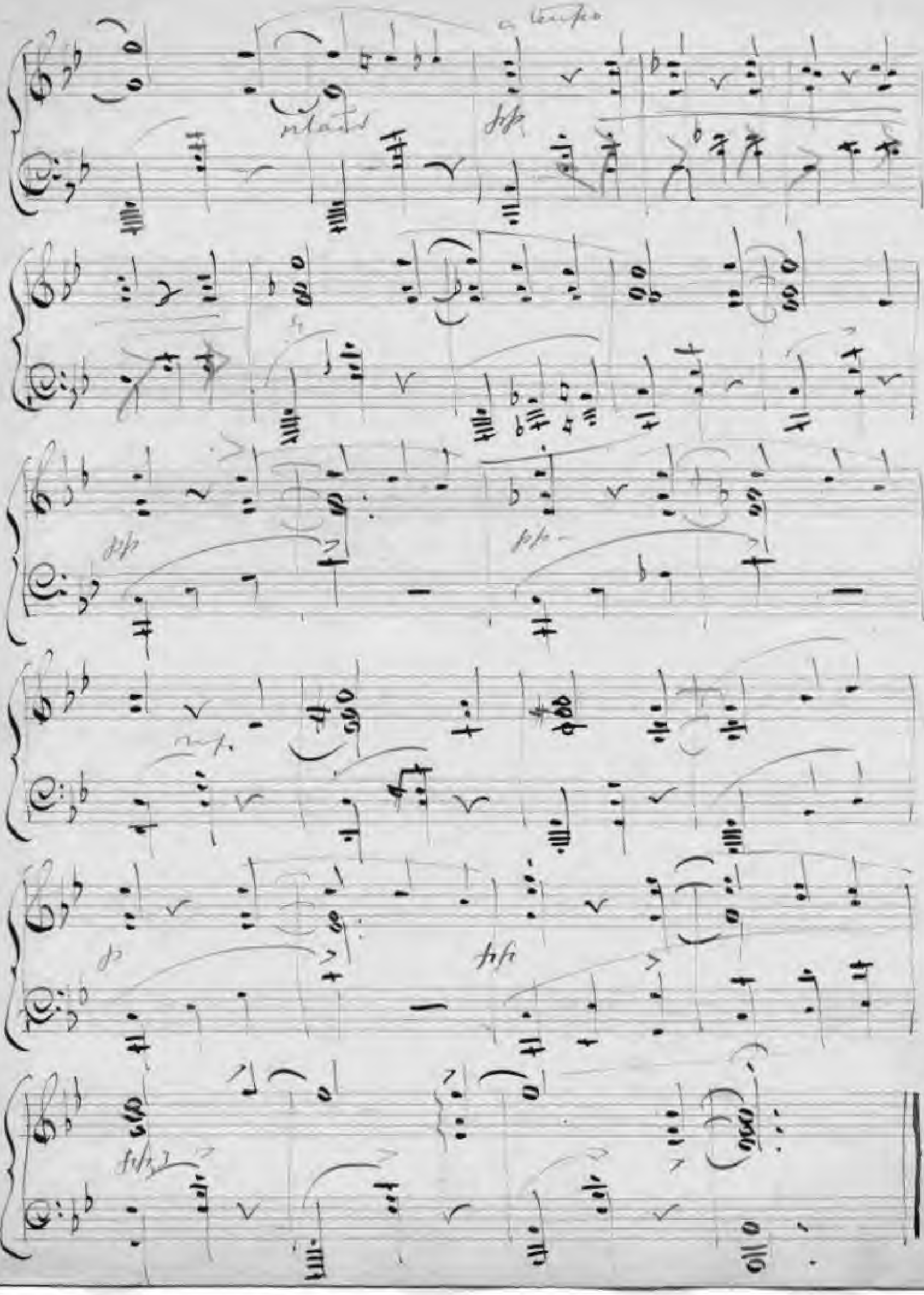
Trio. Presto.

with abandon.

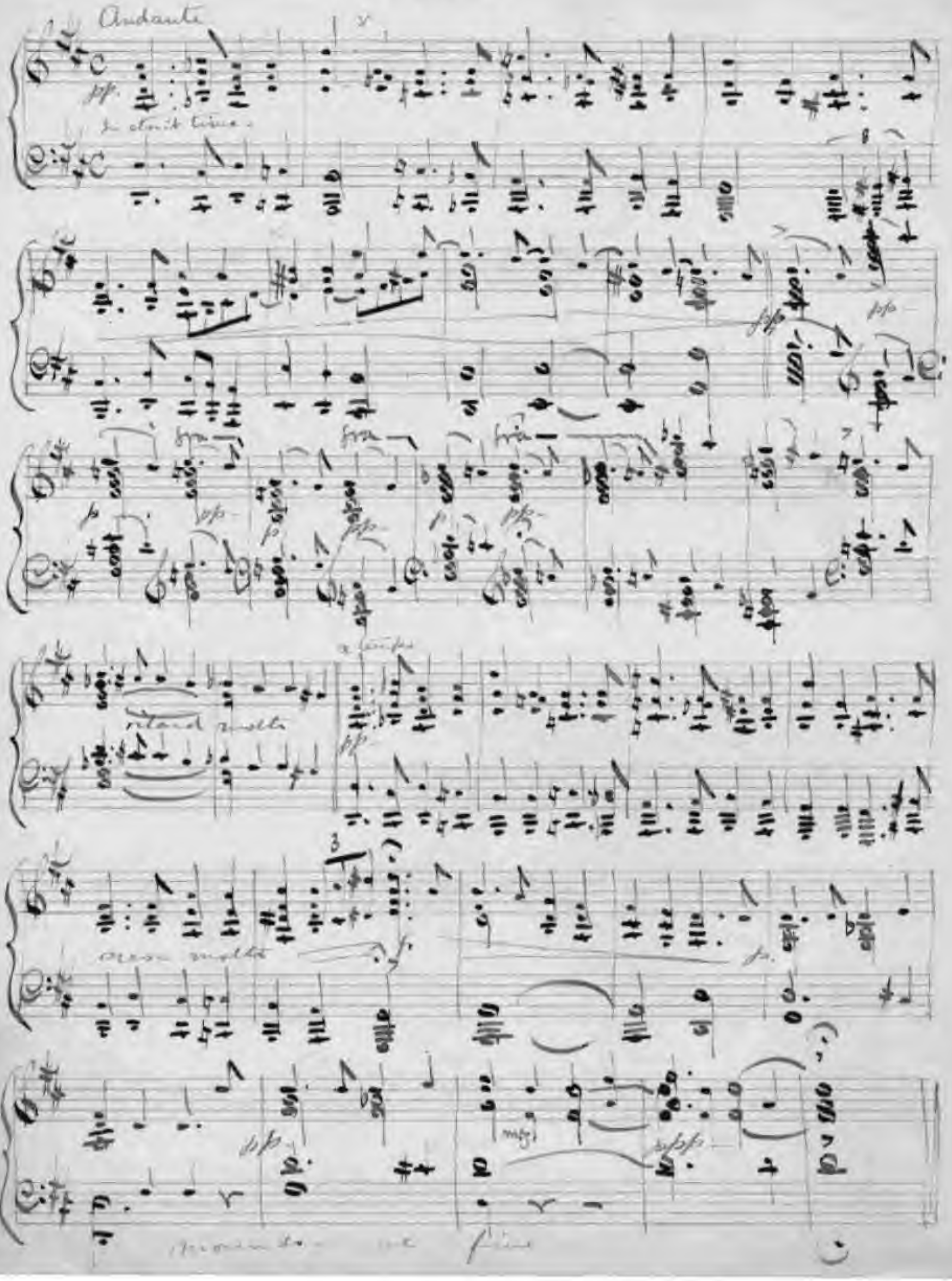


III. Valse Noble.

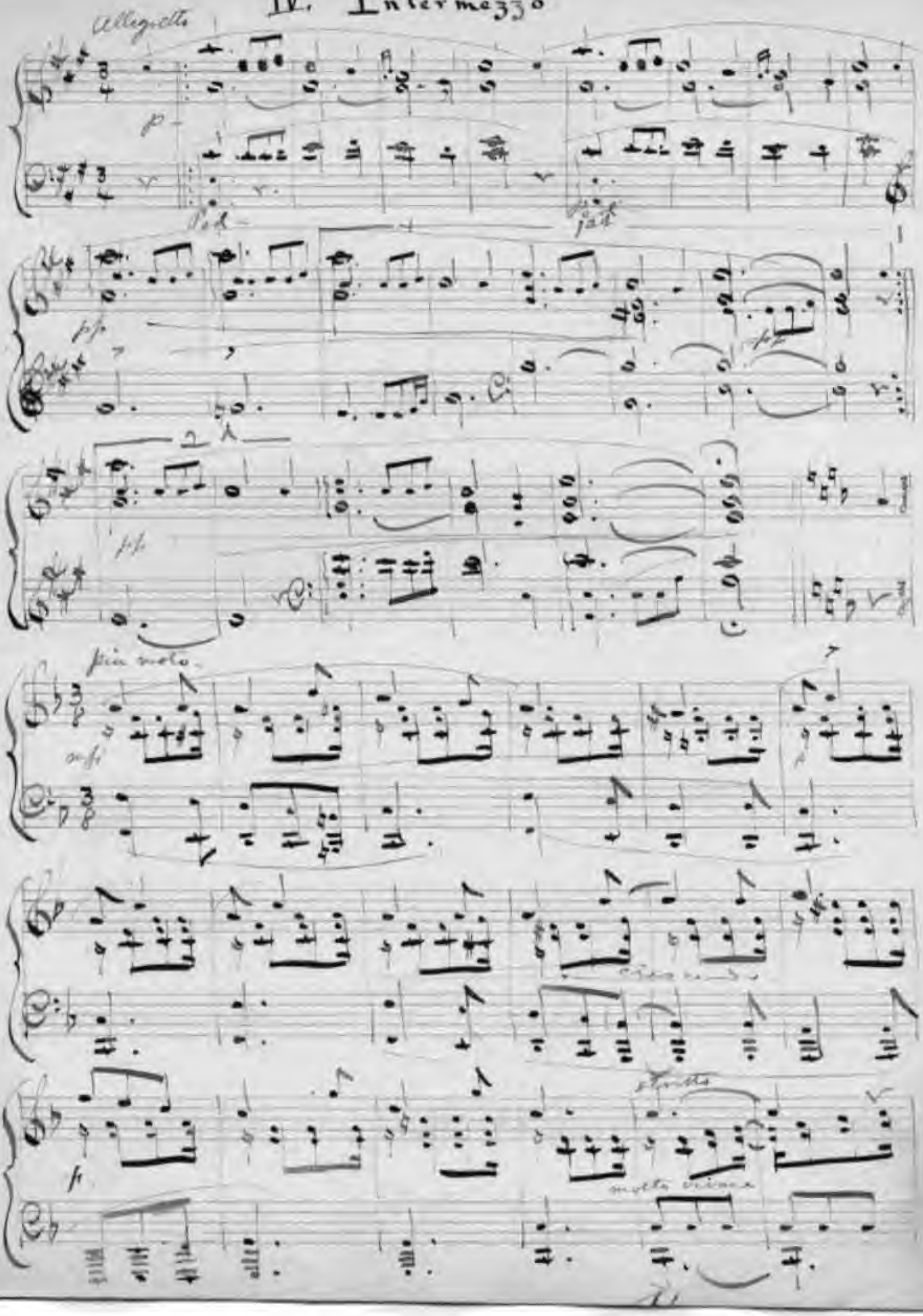
Allegro molto

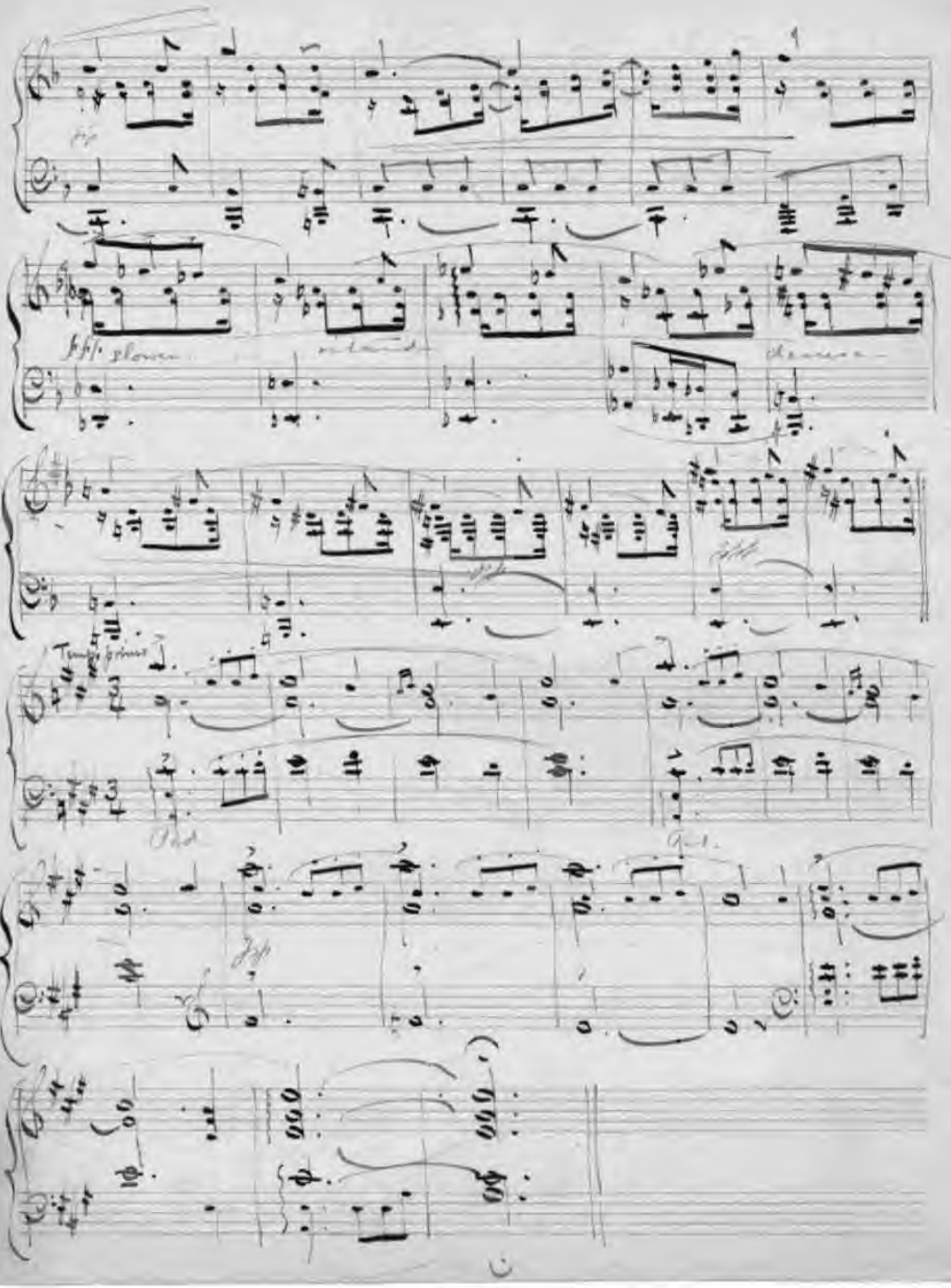


III. Romance

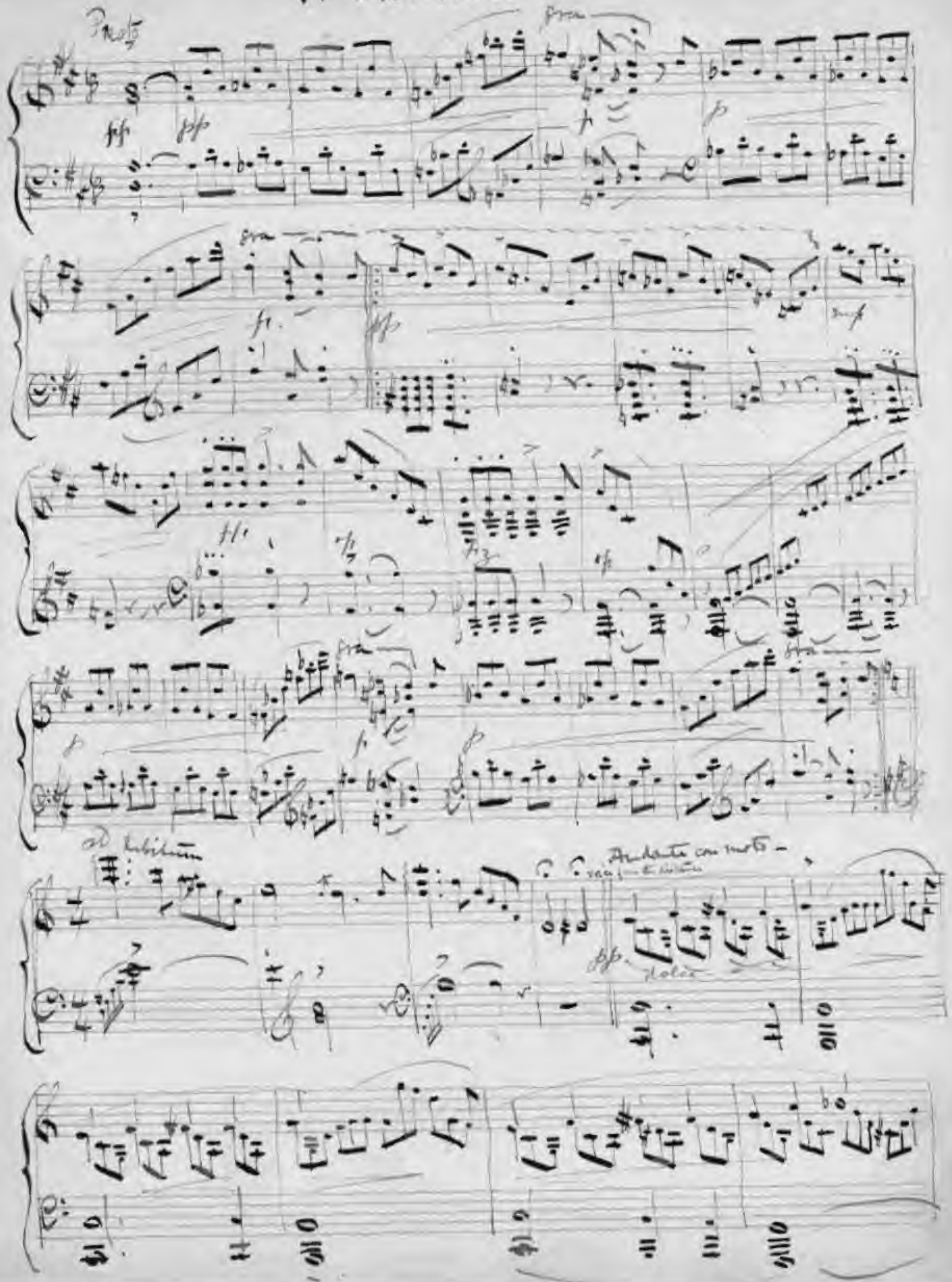

Andante
pp
In stretto time
pp
pp
p
pp
p
pp
p
pp
ritard molto
pp
cresc molto
p
p
pp
mf
pp

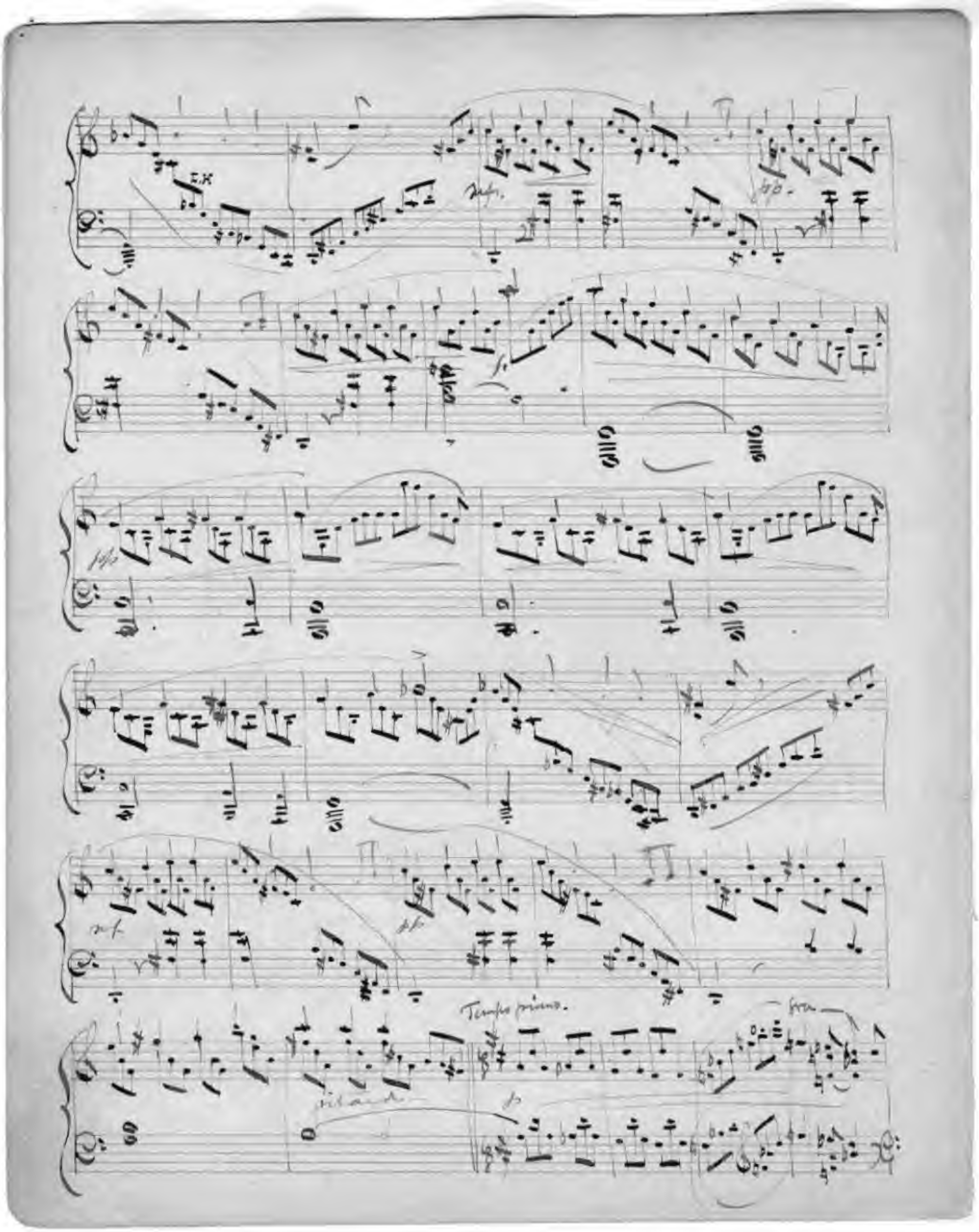
IV. Intermezzo





V. Nordette




Tempo primo.

cresendo molto accellerando

allargando

Fantasia

for Piano -

4 Hands -

1876.

Wm J Chrysler

1876

Sarabasu

In form of a

Sonata

for [illegible]

"Undine Symphony"

N° 1

Will Schuyler Op 15

- Secundo -

Adagio A

pp

1 2 3

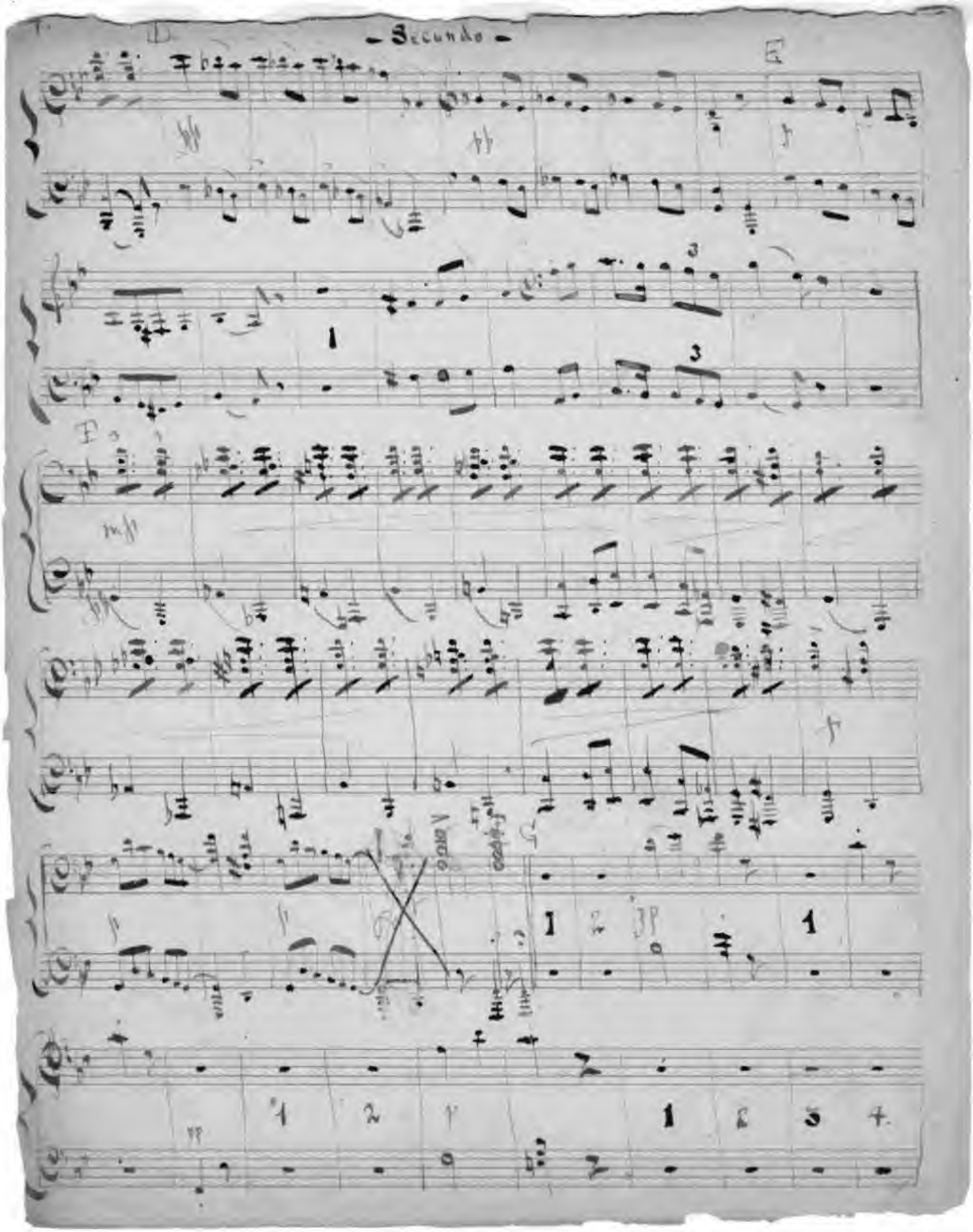
B

1 2 3 4

pp

1

Allegro molto appassionato


- Secundo -

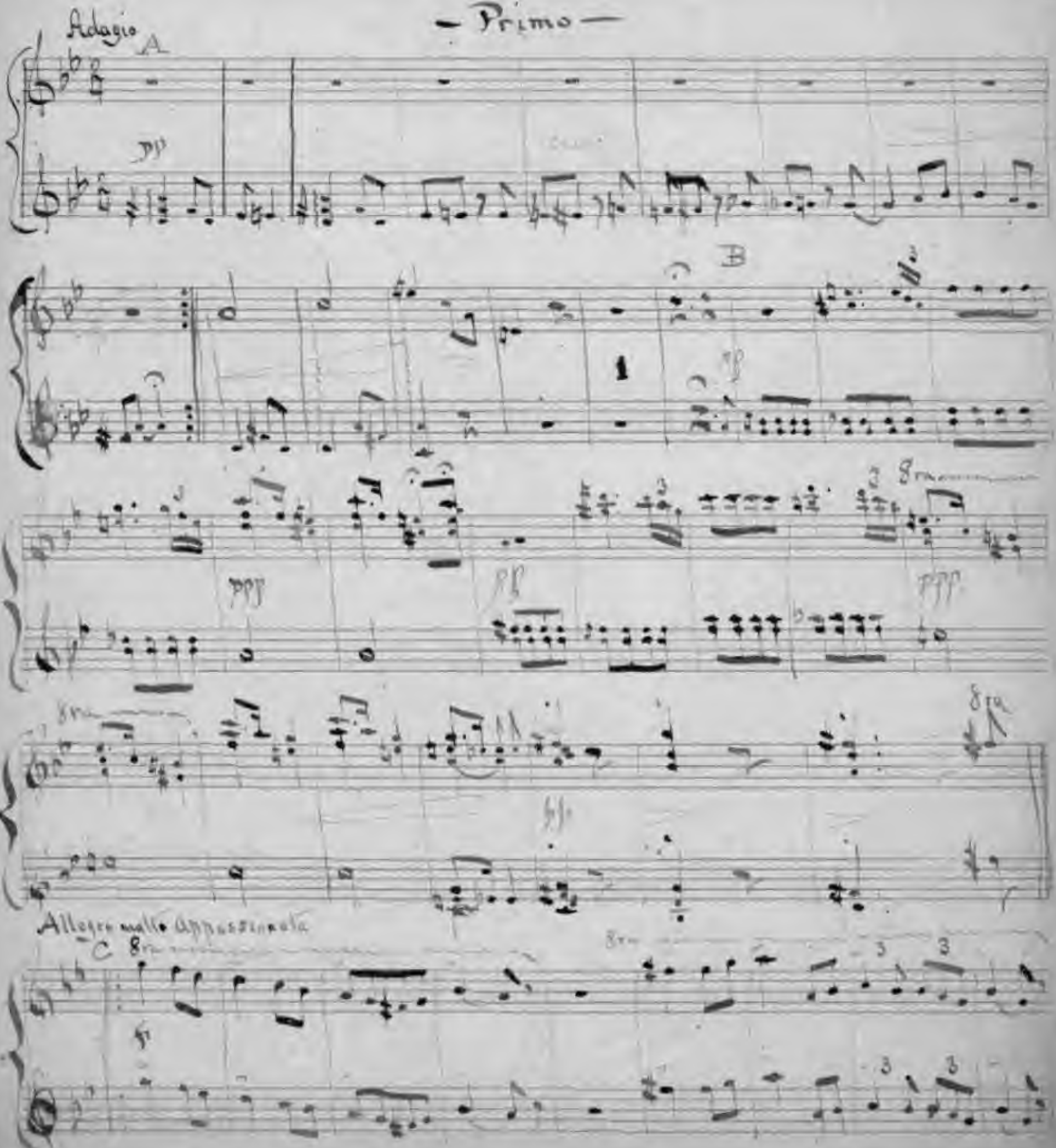
1876

Undine Symphony

No 1.

Will Schuyler Op 15

— Primo —



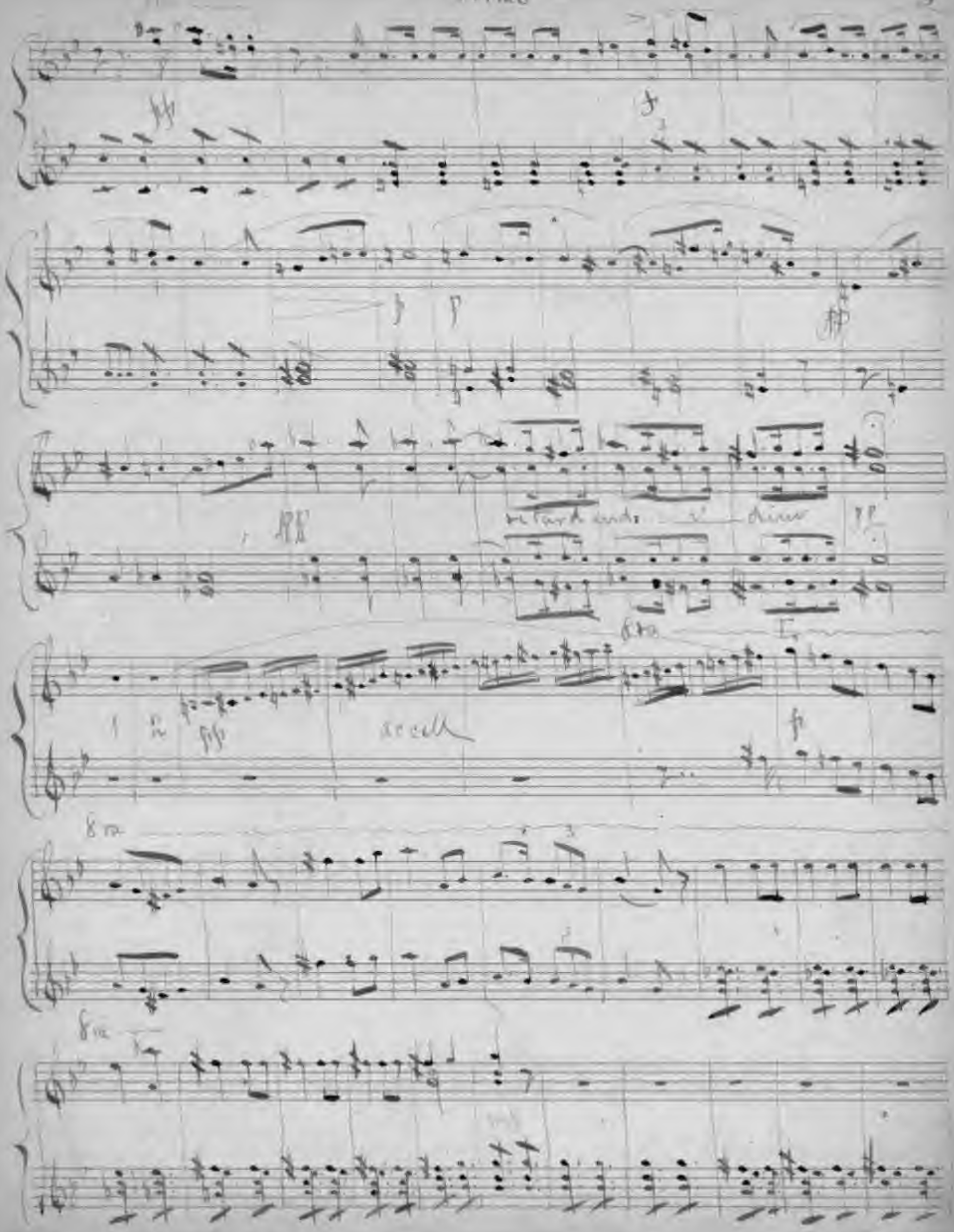
Secundo

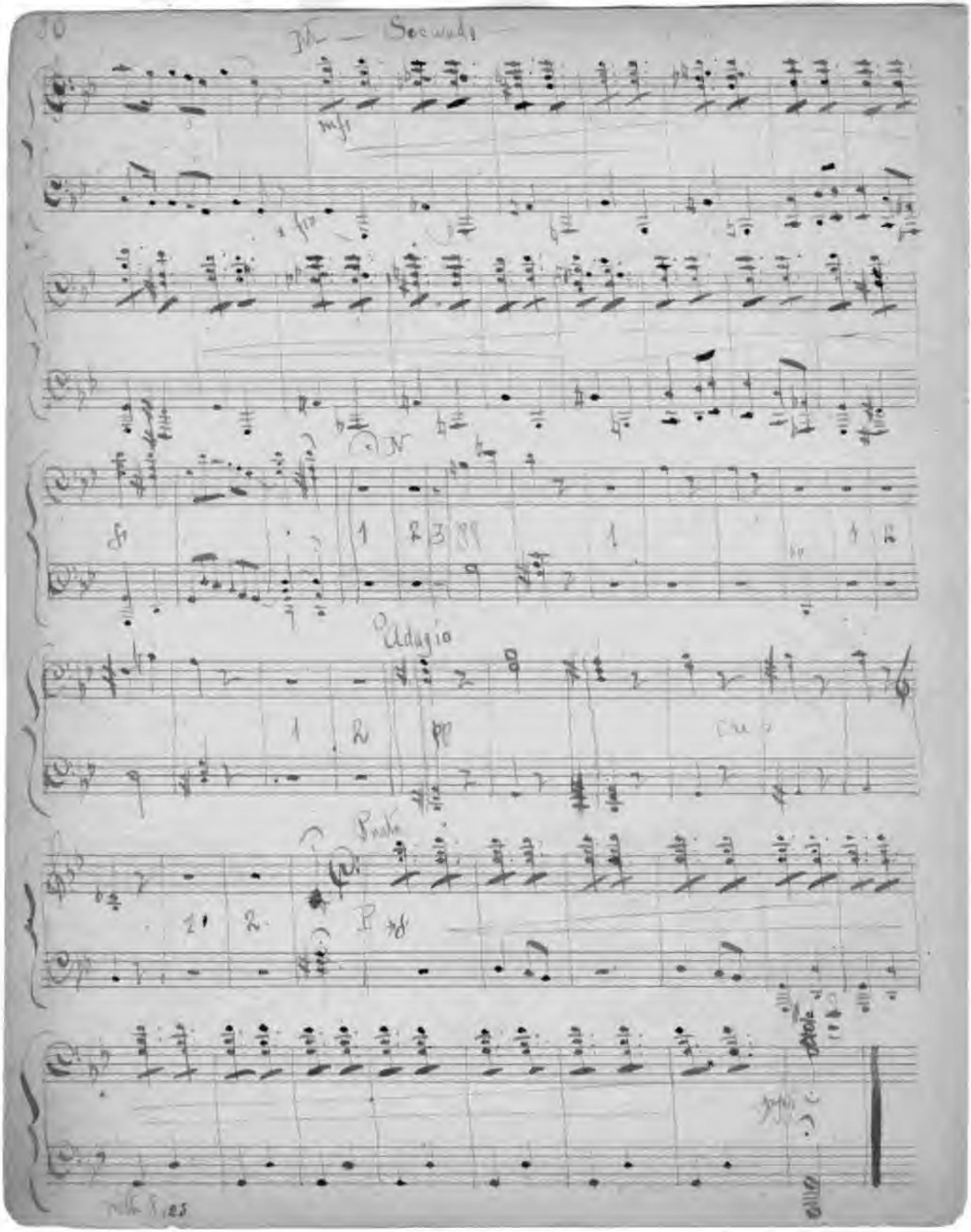
H

T

K

Secundo


accell


Secondo
Adagio

M

N

O

Adagio.

Andante

Con moto

pp

mf

pp

mf

f

p

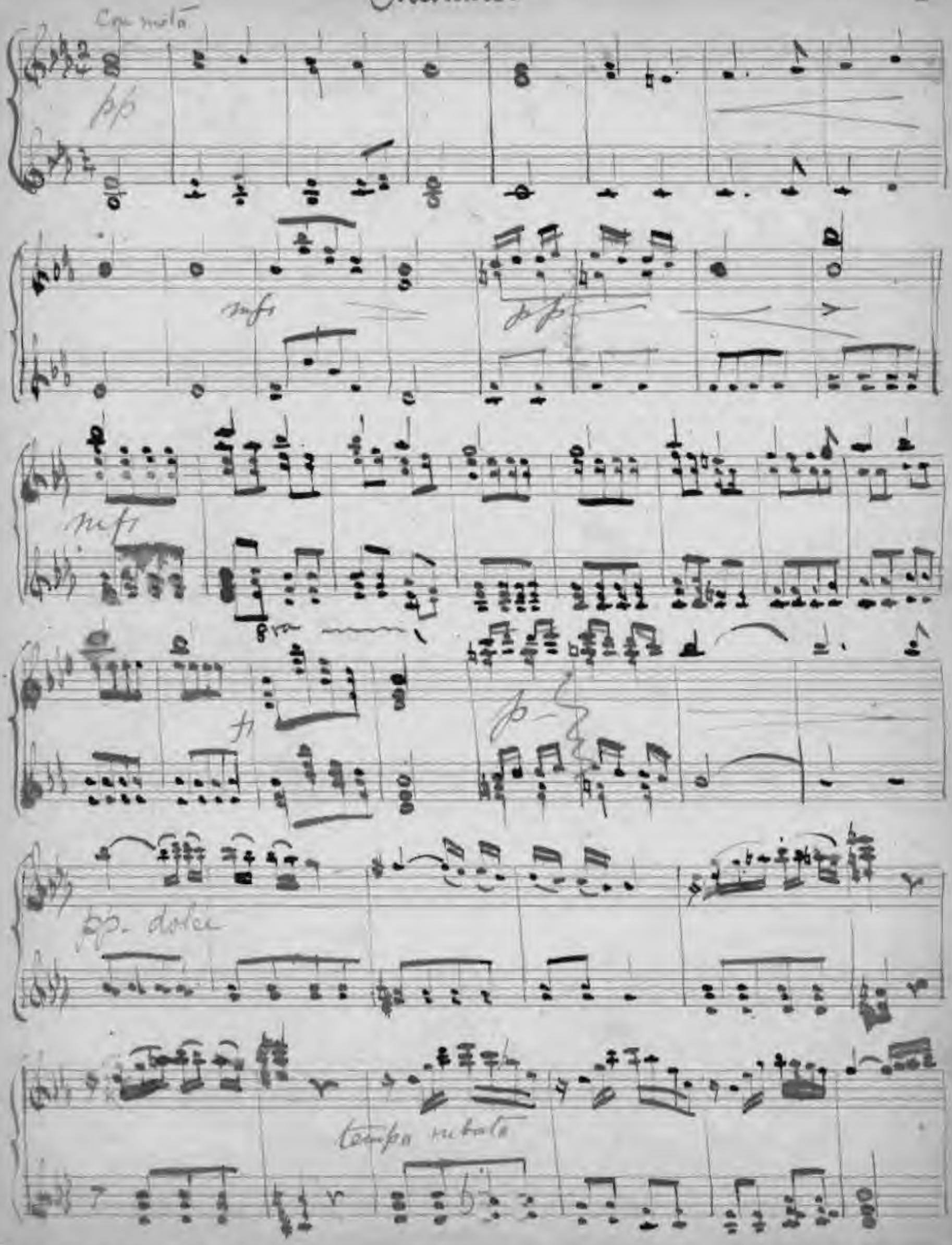
pp

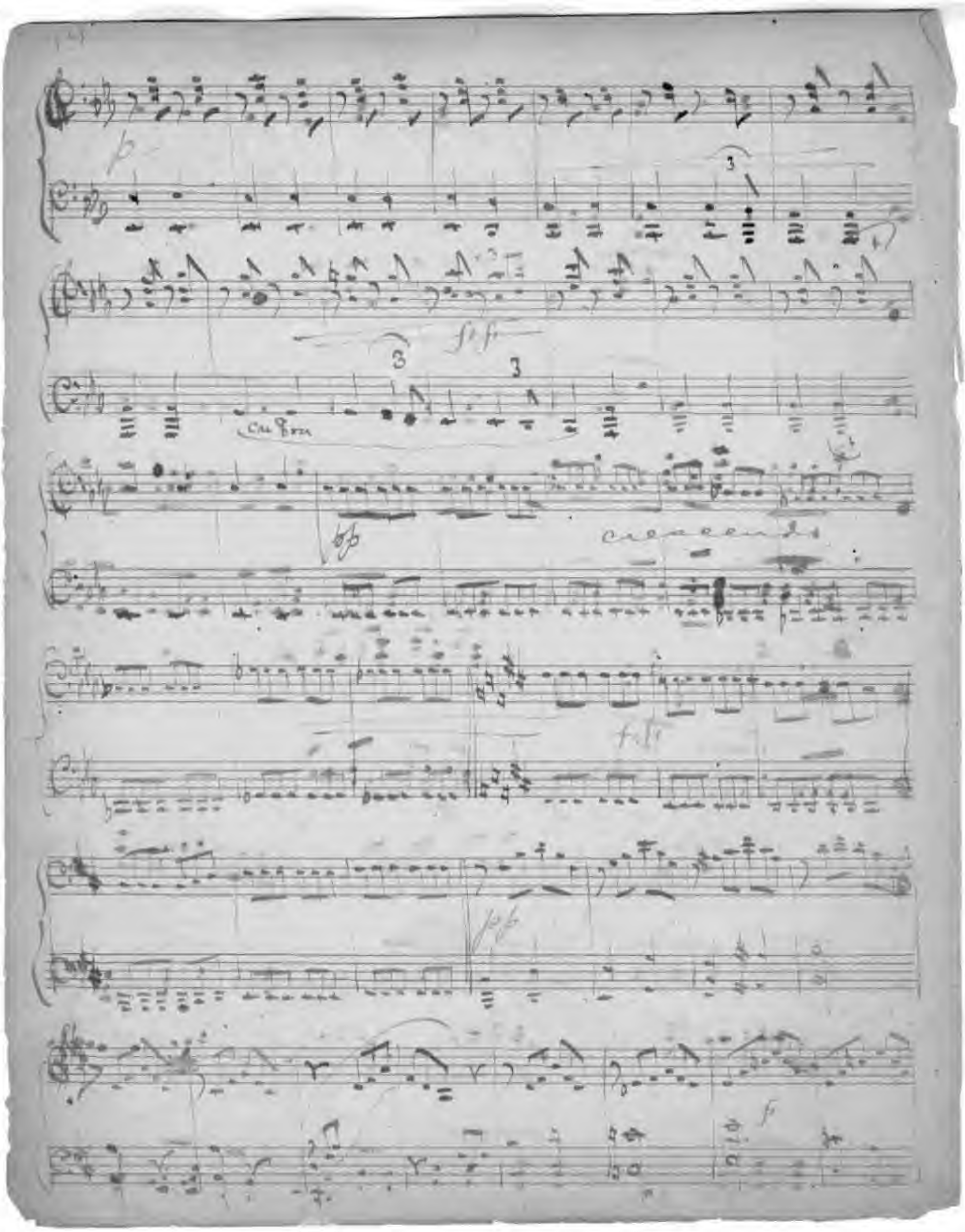
rf

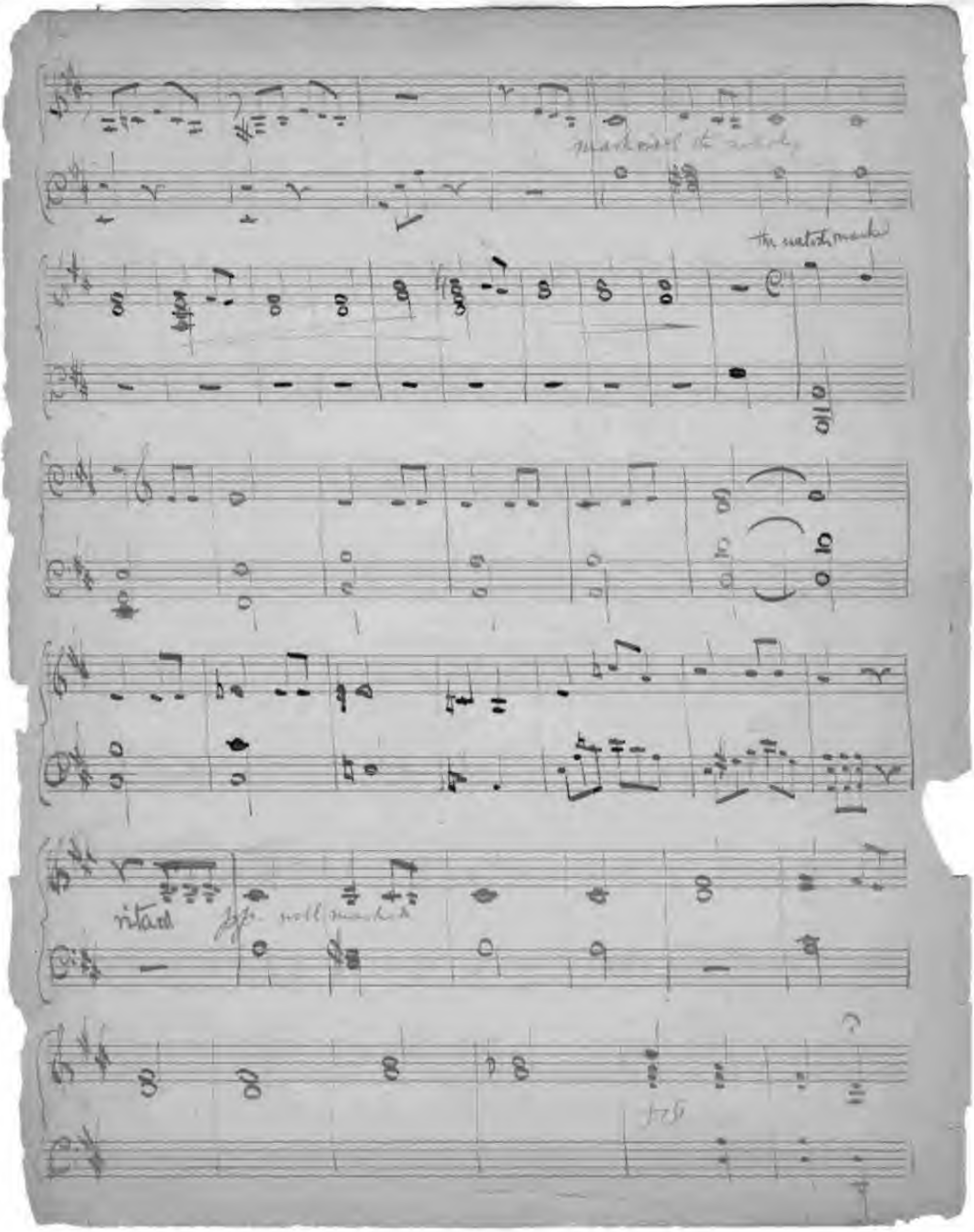
rubato

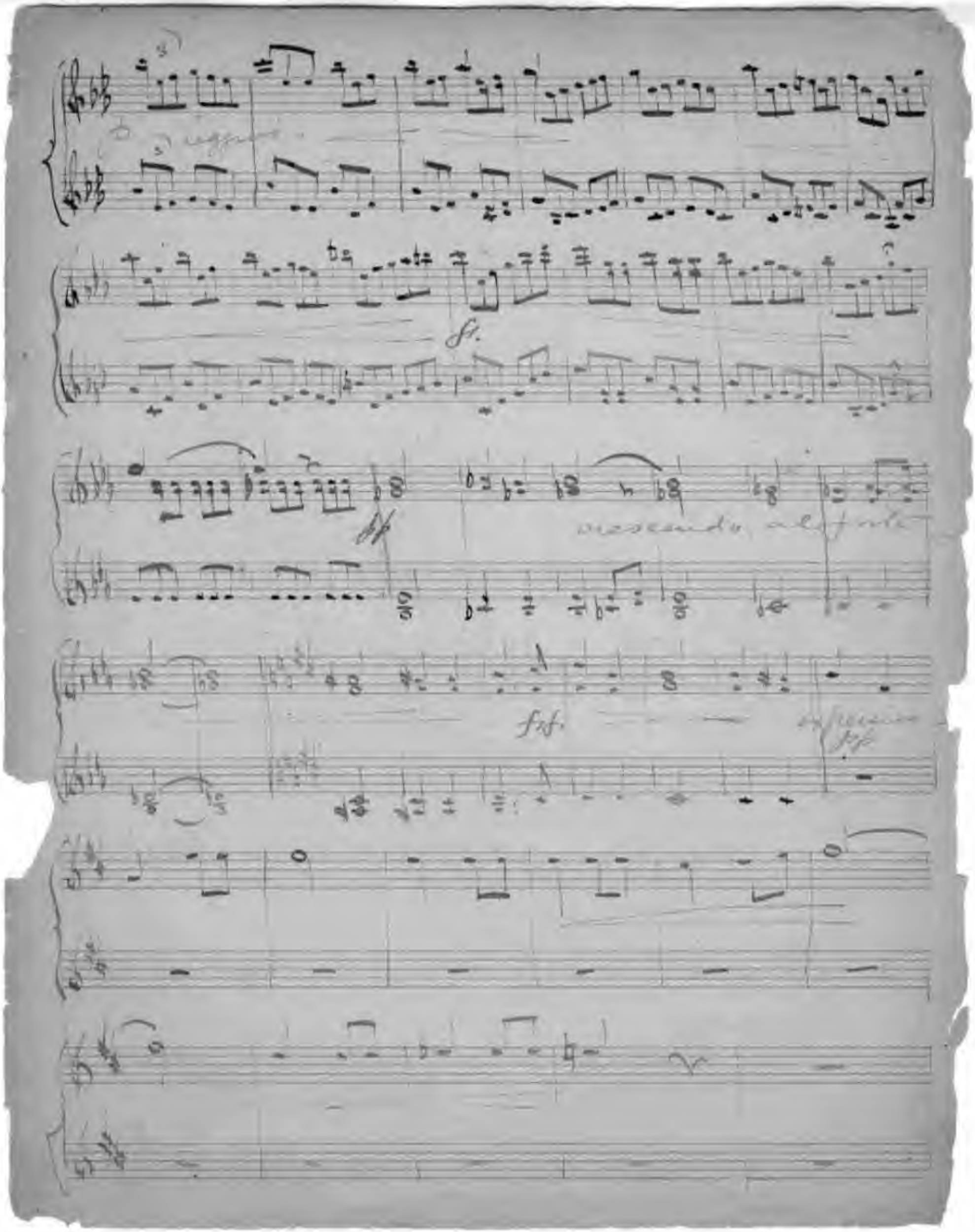
rf

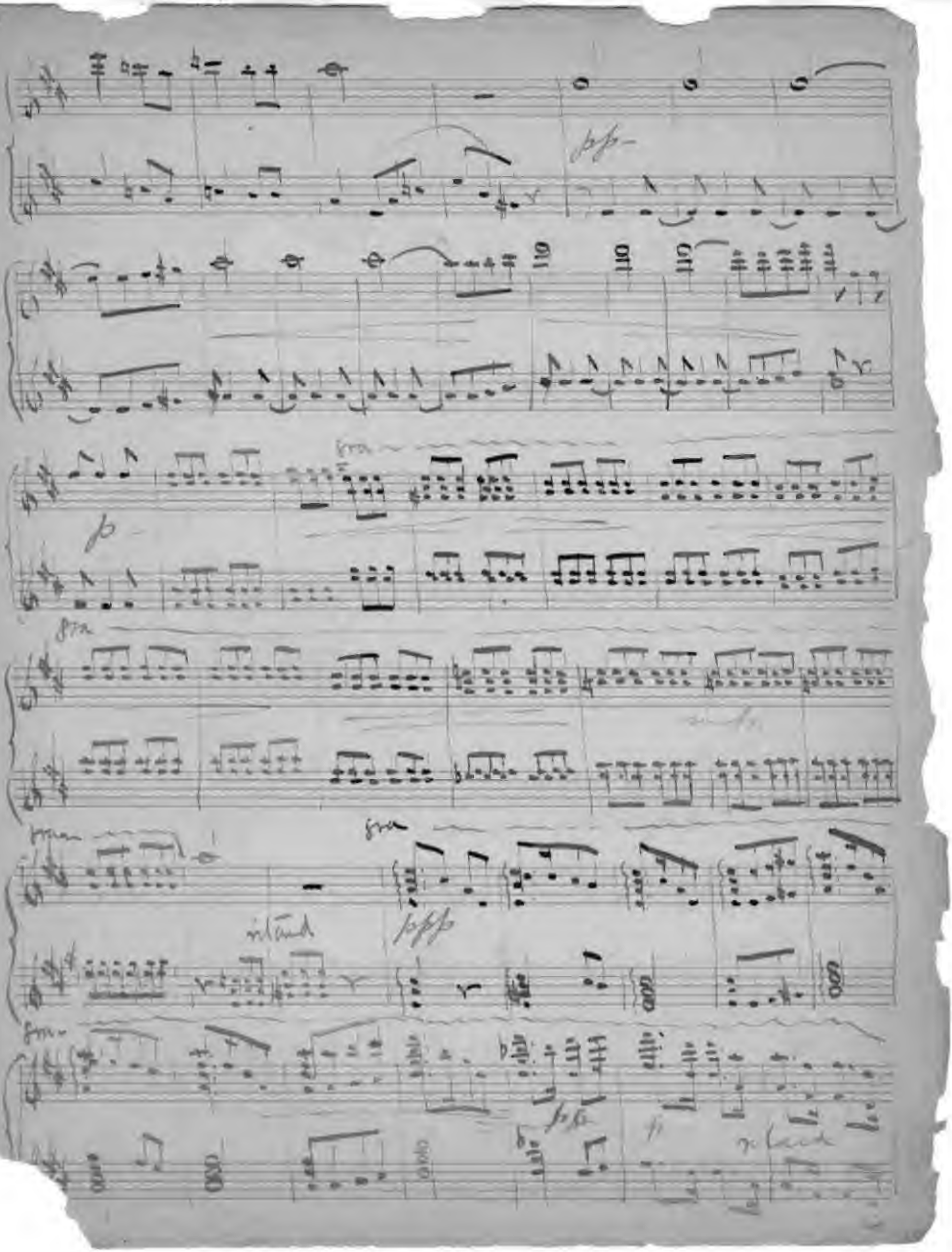
Andante.

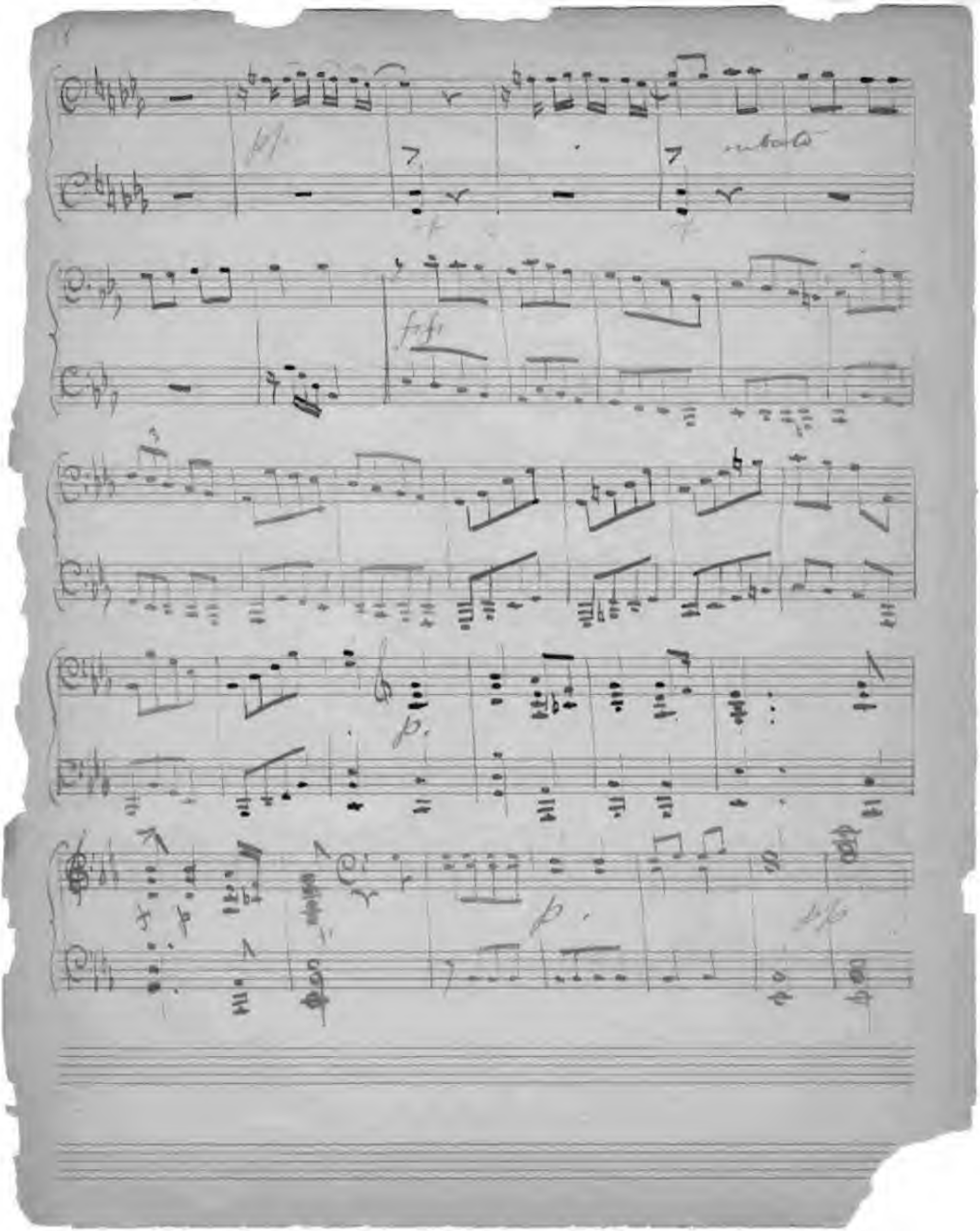


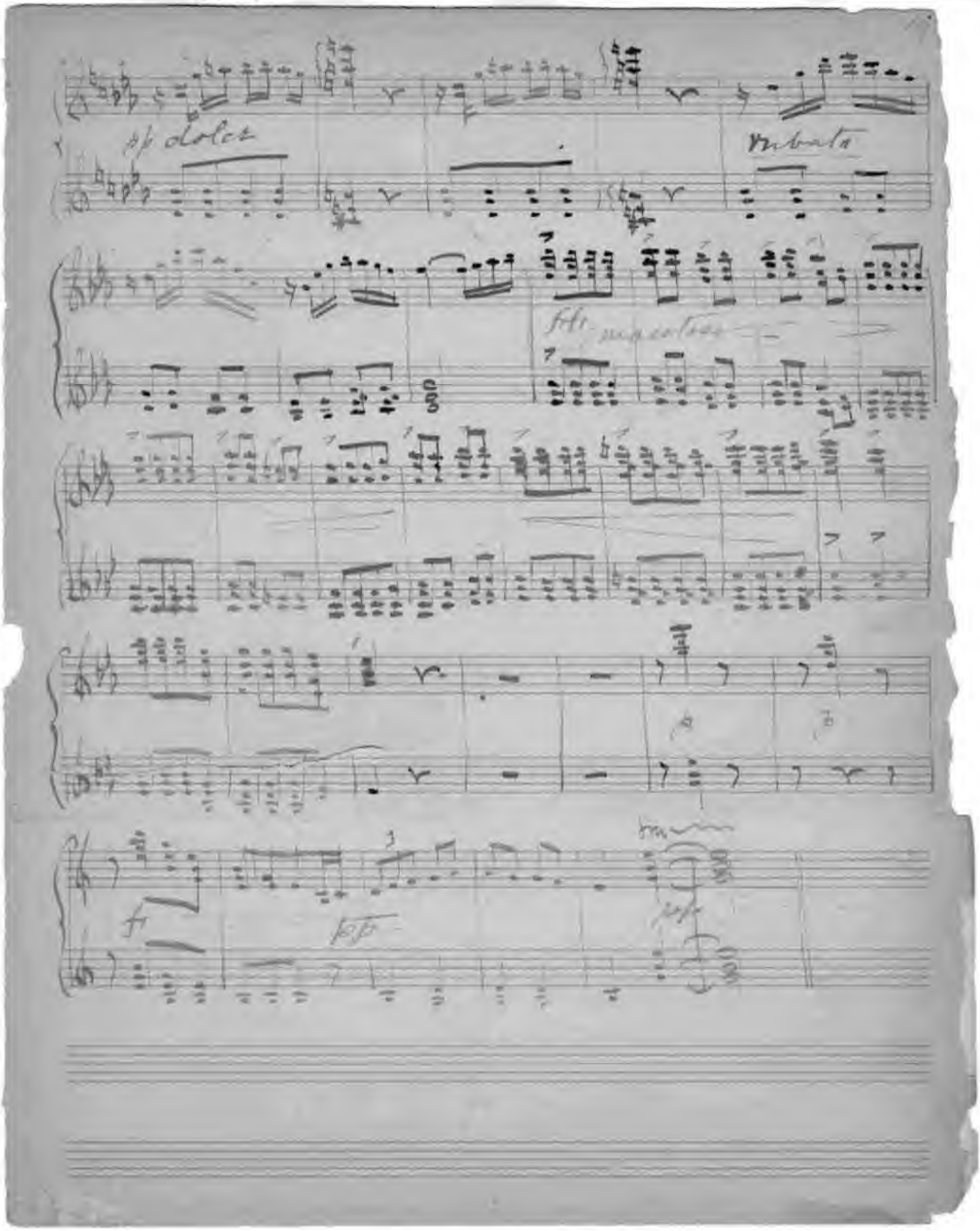

p
3
3
3
cresc
pp
cresc
pp
p


the watch marked
ritard
pp. well marked


ff.
pp
crescendo al forte
fff.





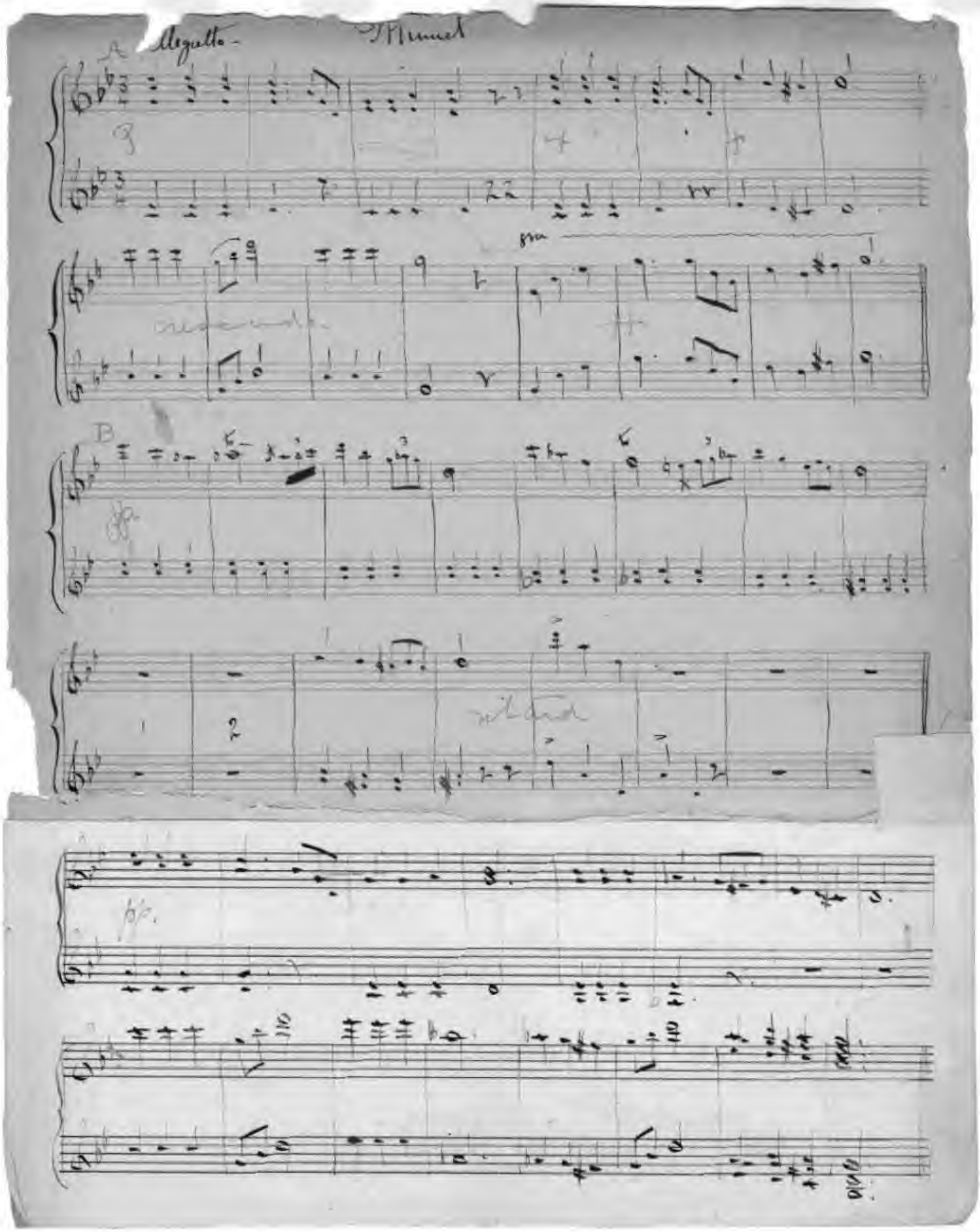

pp dolce
rubato
fl
pp

A Allegretto

Minuet

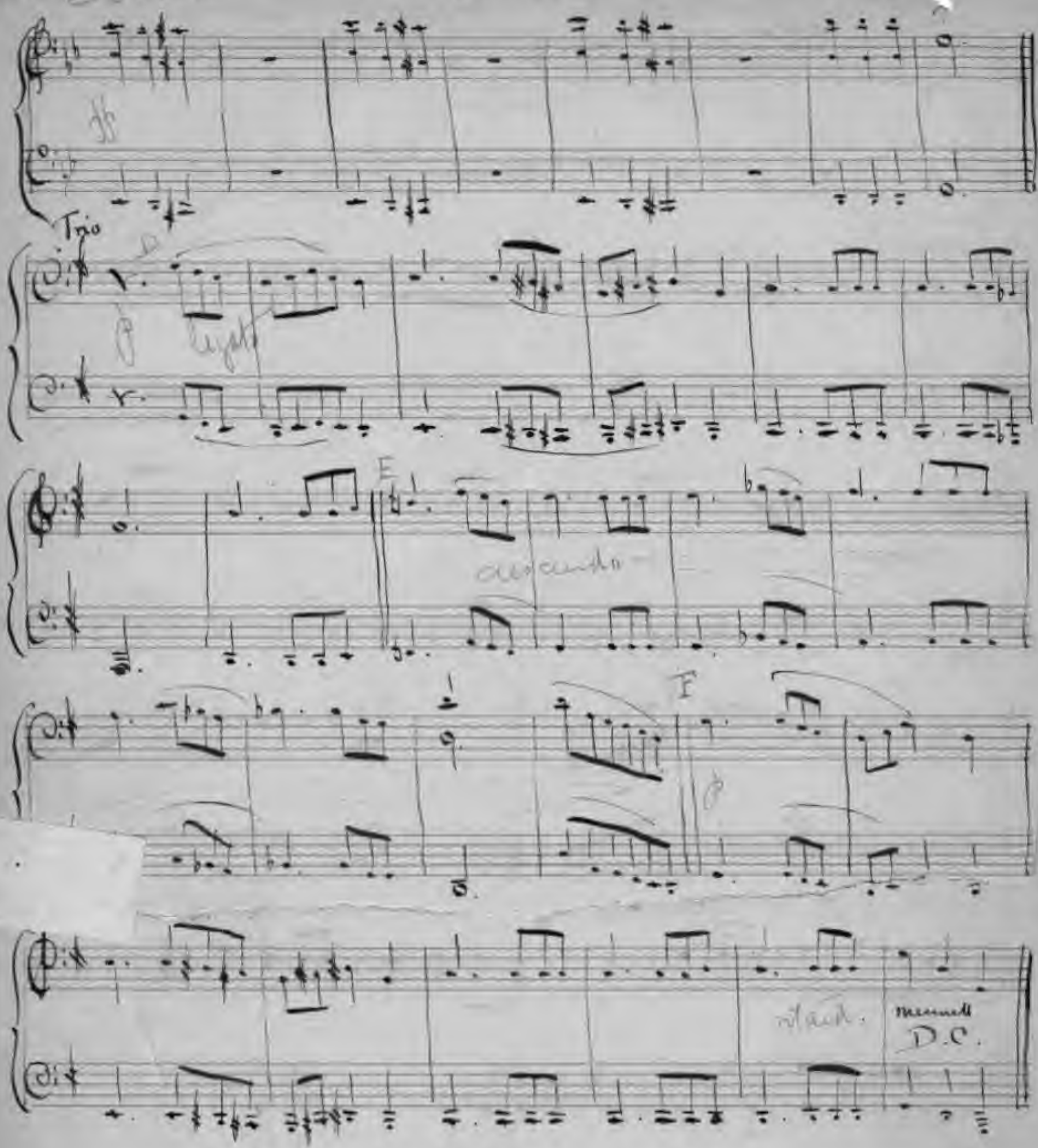
B

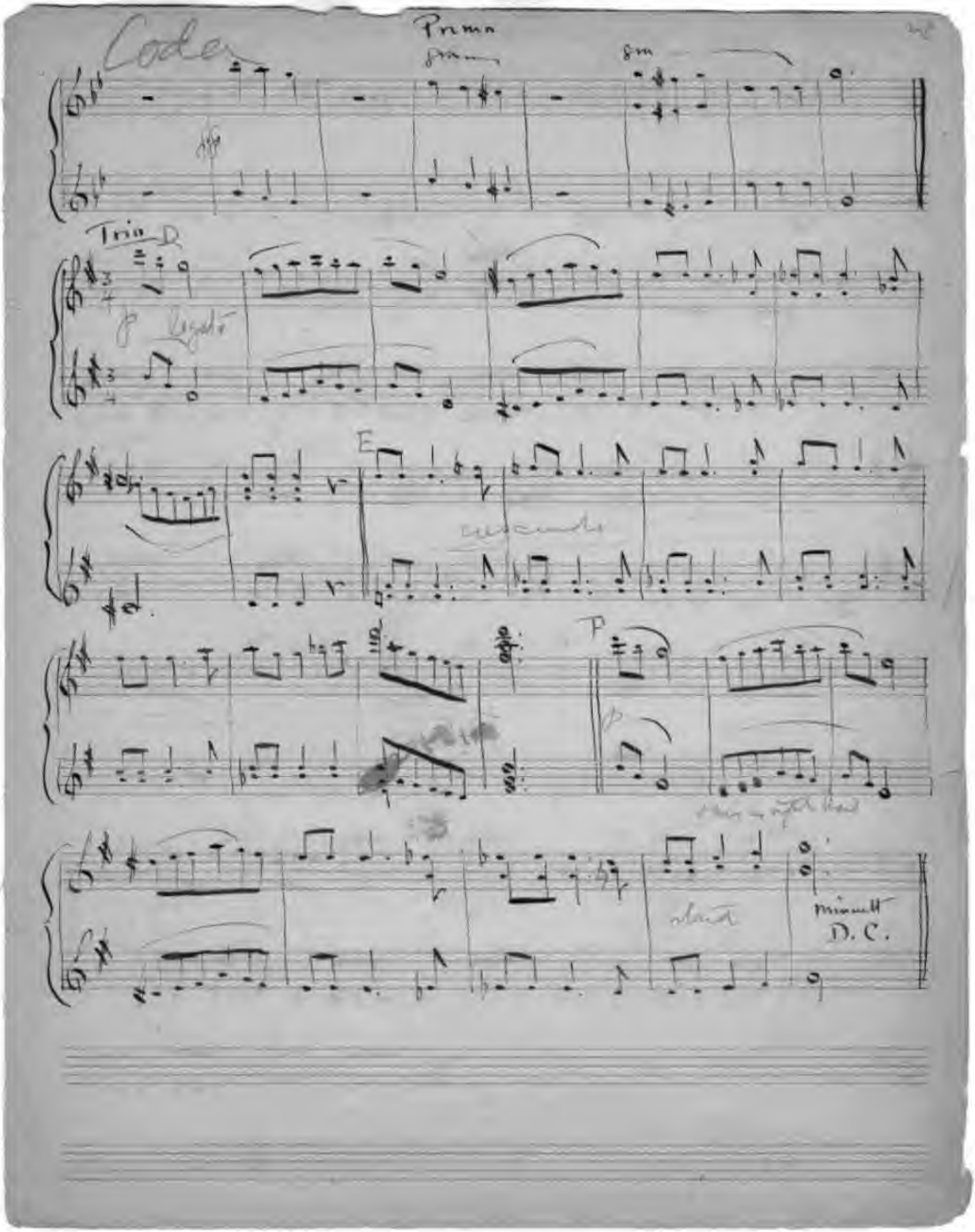
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8


Allegretto
Minuet
A
B
8va
pp.

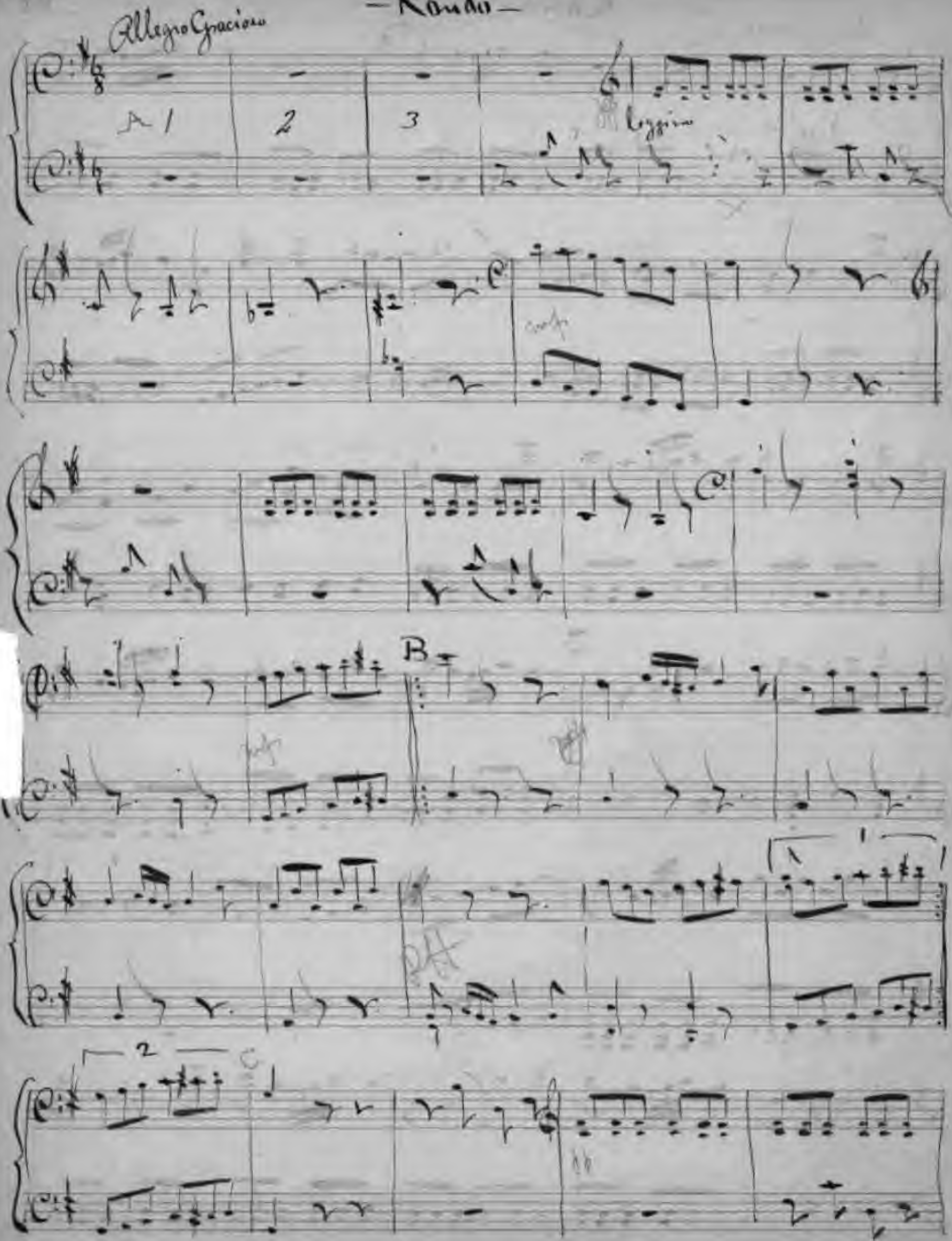
Coda

Secondo




Coda
Primo
8va
8va
Trio D
E
P
minuett
D. C.

Rondo



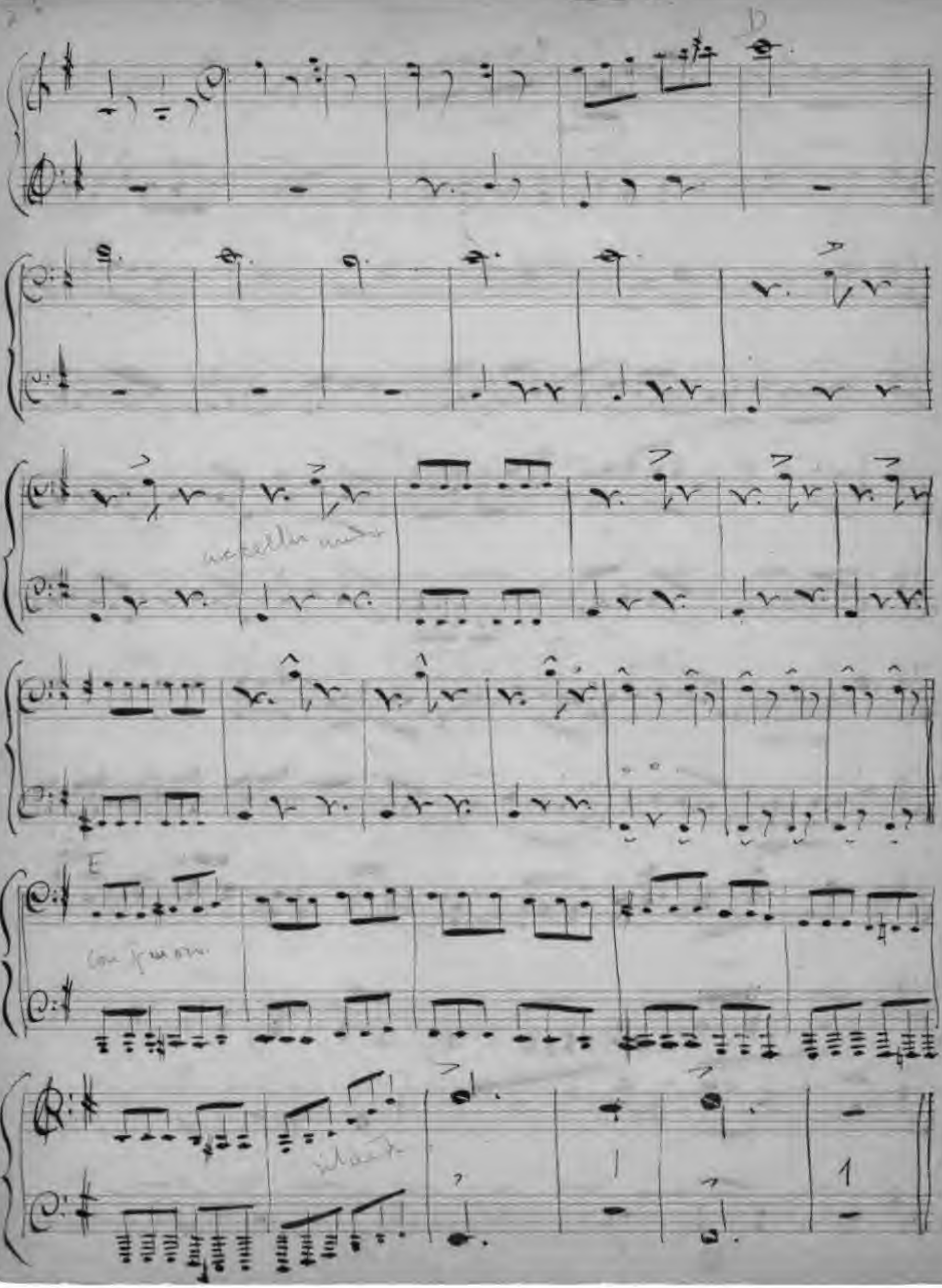
Rondo

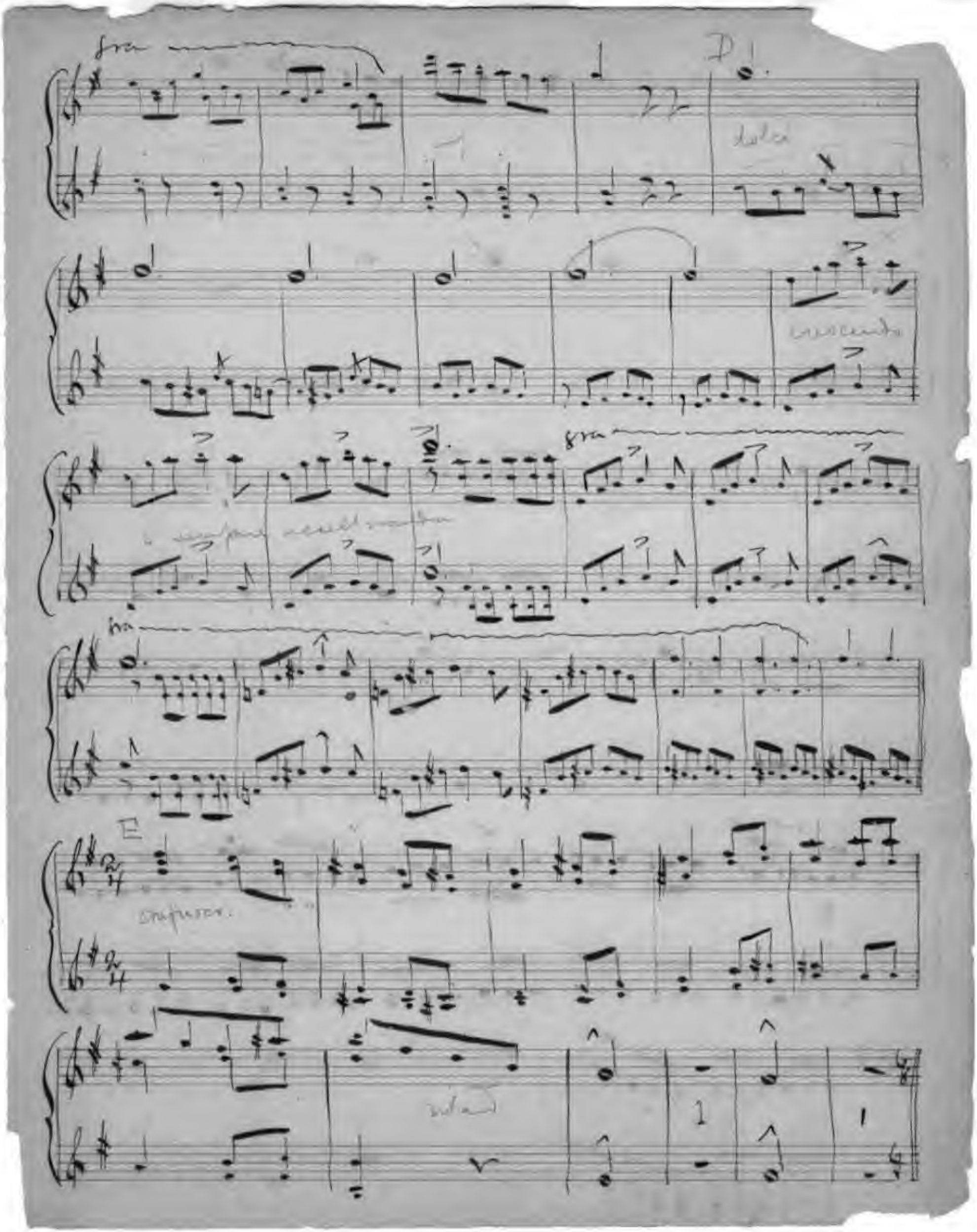
Allegro Gracioso

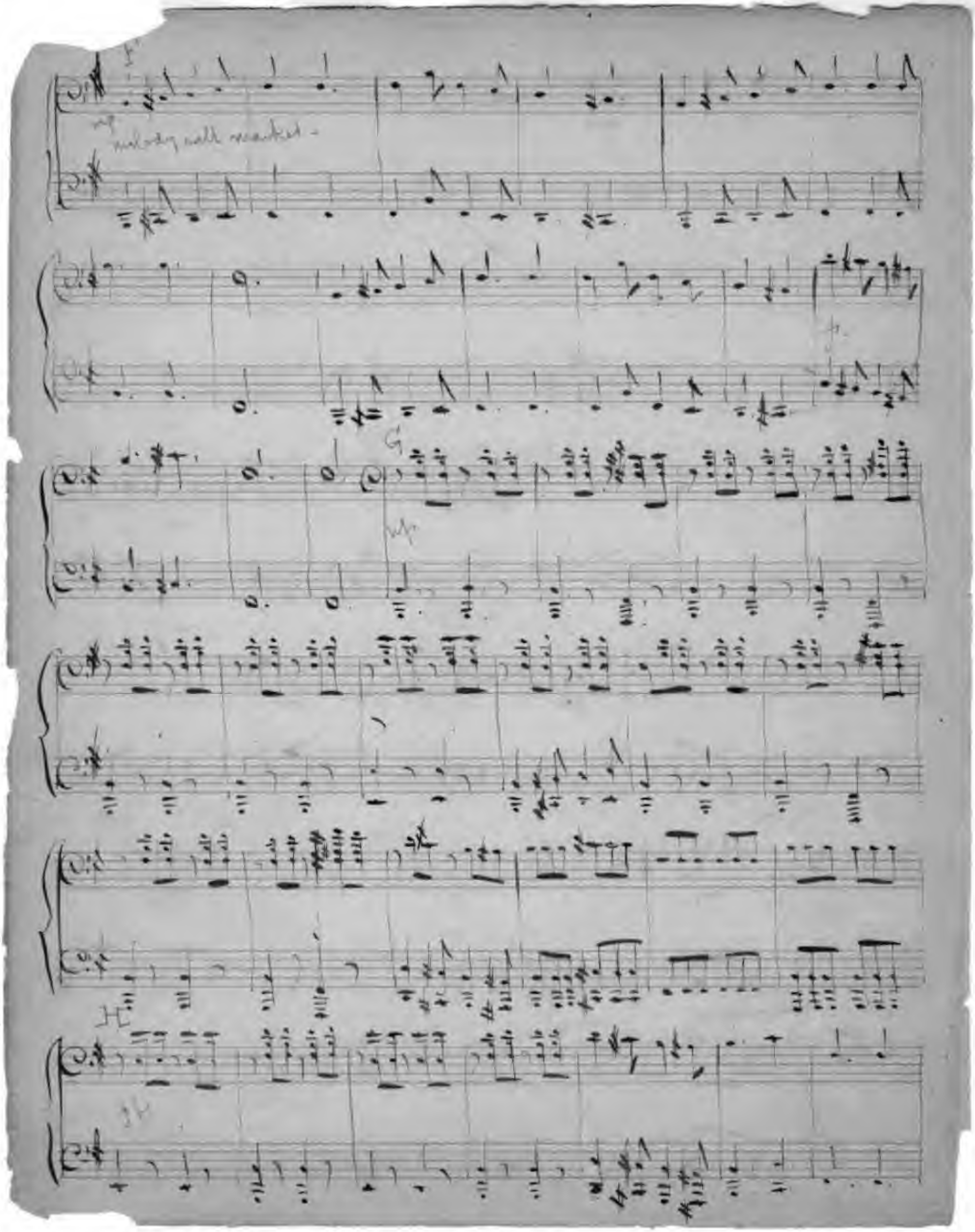
leggiero

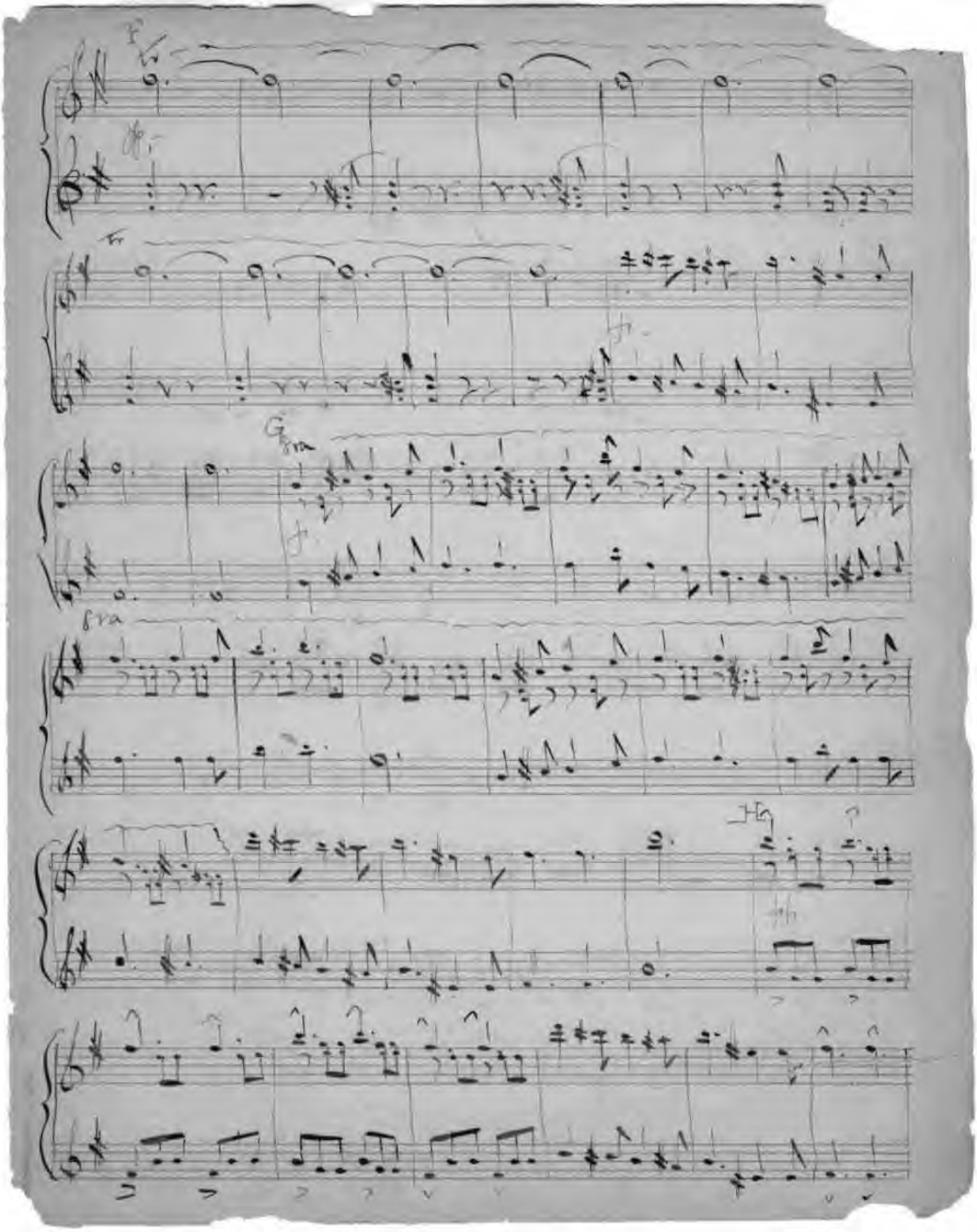
B

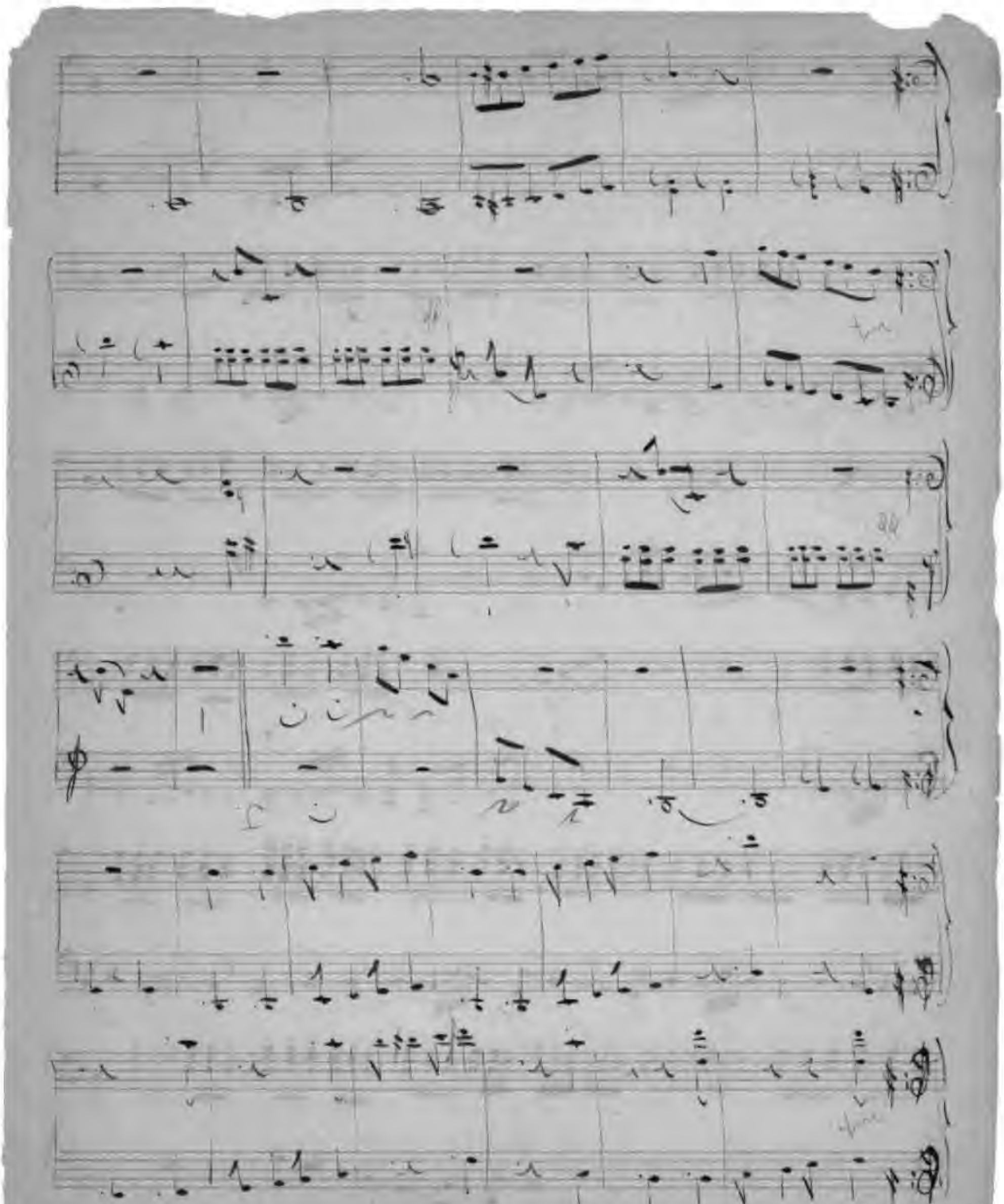
C

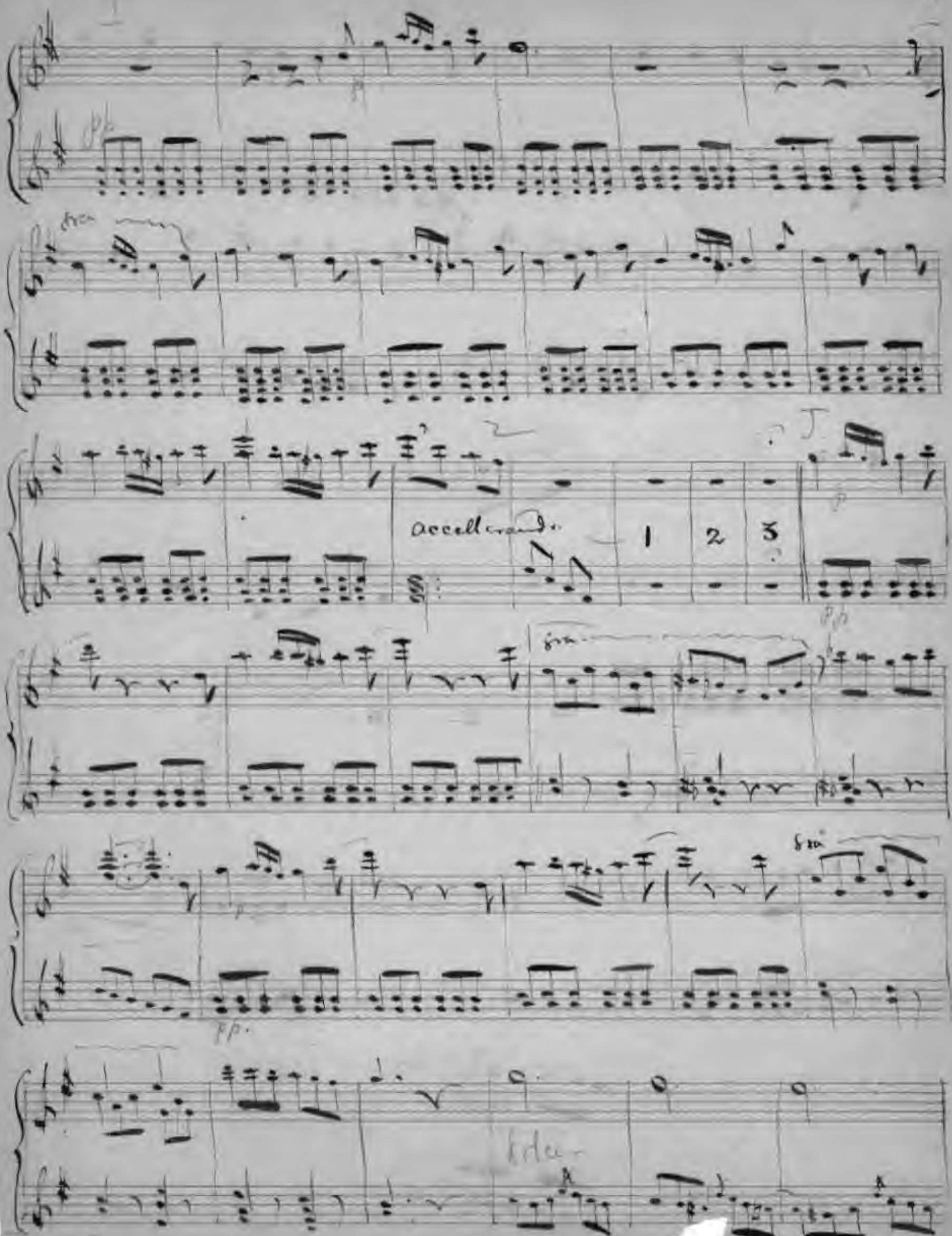

D
E

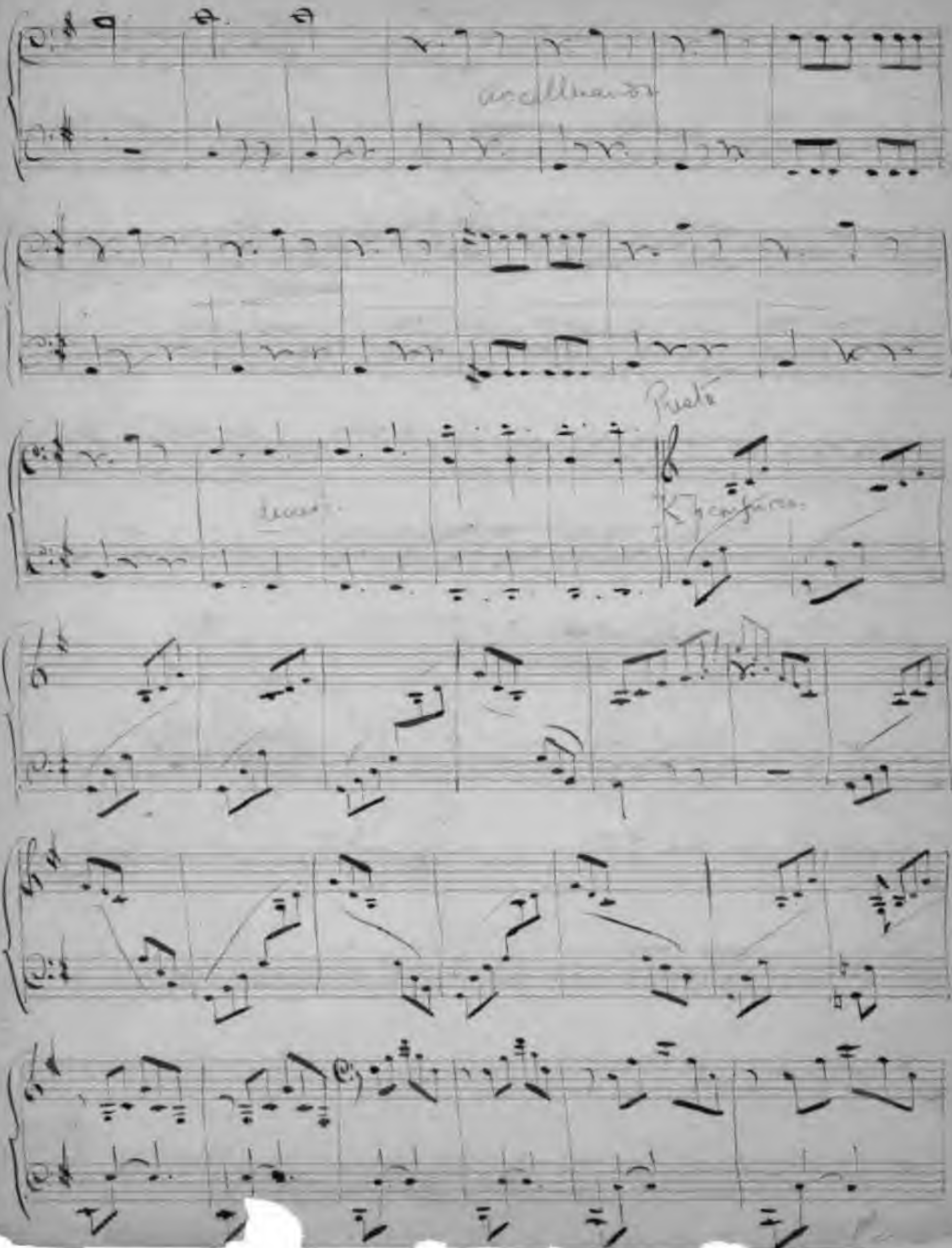

8va
D
dolce
crescendo
8va
8va
E
Impuro.

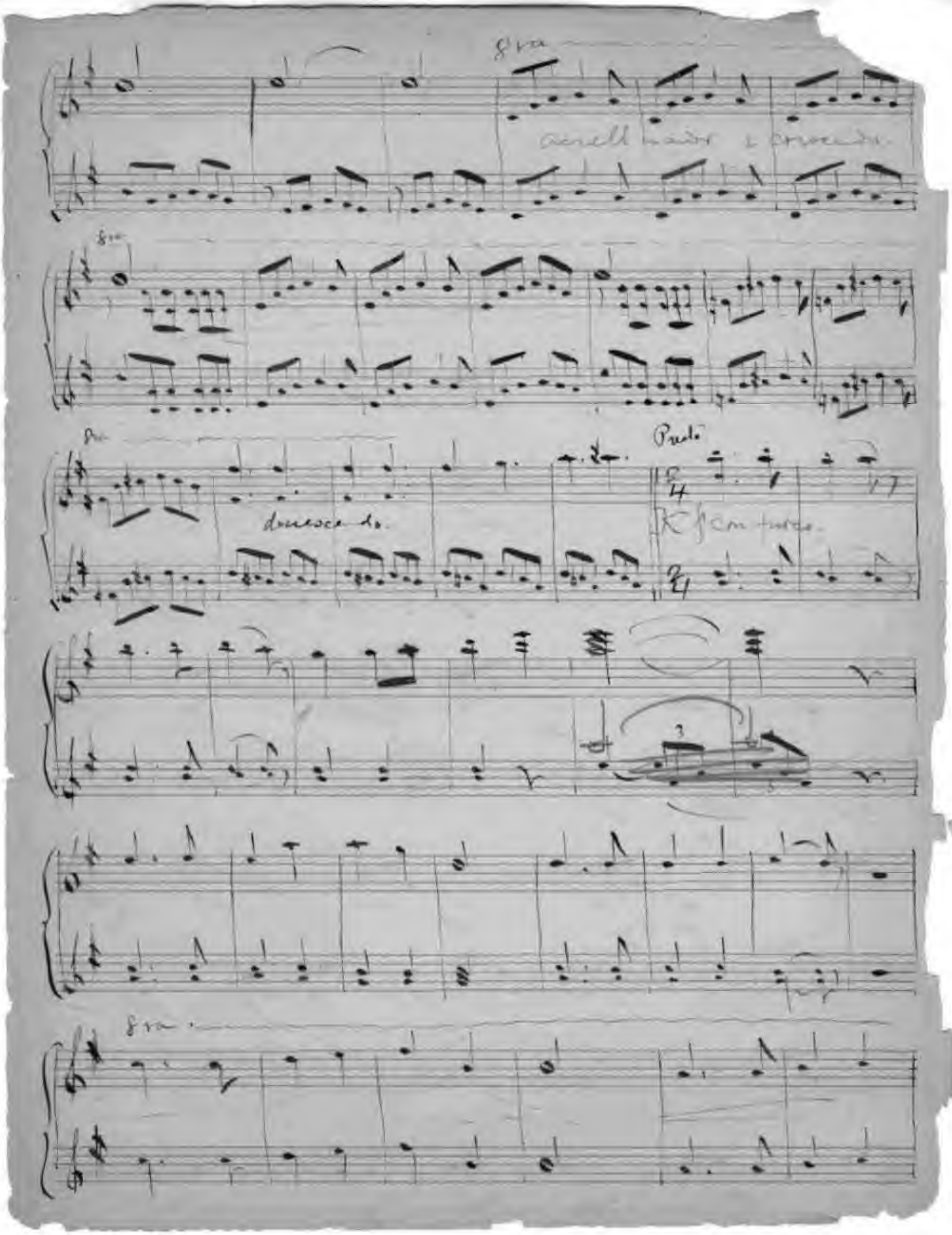

mp
melody well marked -
G
mp
H


F
G
8va
8va




accellerando
1
2
3
8va
8va
pp.


Presto


8va
8va
8va
Presto
8va

ff

ff

ff